Bucks County Gazette:

Published Weekly,
BY
JESSE O. THOMAS.

OFFICE—CORNER OF RADCLIFFE & WALNUT STREETS, BRISTOL, PA.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
—(Invariably in advance)—

For one year $2 00
For six months 1 00
For three months 50

The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. II—NO. 23. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14. 1875. WHOLE NO. 73.

Bucks County Gazette:

Advertising Rates

First insertion, per inch $1 00
Each additional insertion 50
Notices in Local Columns, 20 cents per line.
Special Notices, 25 per cent. extra.

☞ Rates for long time advertising made know on application.

☞ Advertisements, to insure insertion, must be in hand at the Office not later than Wednesday morning, and as much earlier in the week as practicable.

LIBERTY.

BY JOHN HAY.

What man is there so bold that he should say,
"Thus and thus only would I have the sea?"
For whether lying calm and beautiful,
Clasping the earth in love, and throwing back
The smile of heaven from waves of amethyst;
Or whether, freshened by the hurry winds
It bears the trade and navies of the world
To ends of use or stern activity;
Or whether, lashed by tempests, it gives way
To elemental fury, howls and roars
At all its rocky barriers, in wild rust
Of rain drinks the blood of living things,
And strews its wrecks o'er leagues of desolate shore;
Always it is the sea, and all bow down
Before its vast and varied majesty.

And so in vain will timorous men essay
To set the metes and bounds of Liberty.
For Freedom is its own eternal law,
It makes its own conditions, and in storm
Or calm alike fulfils the unerring Will.
Let us not then despise it when it lies
Still as a sleeping lion, while a swarm
Of gnat-like evils hover round its head;
Nor doubt it when in mad, dishonited times
It shakes the torch of terror, and its cry
Shrills o'er the quaking earth, and in the flame
Of riot and war we see its awful form
Rise by the scaffold, where the crimson axe
Rings down its grooves the knell of shuddering kings.
For always in thine eyes, O Liberty!
Shines that high light whereby the world is saved;
And though thou slay us, we will trust in thee!

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE NEW LAMP OF EXPERIENCE.

I cut the following from the *Christian Union* relative to affairs in Wyoming Territory:

"Women have voted there now for four successive years, and not one of the evil results so much dreaded has ensued; but, on the contrary, the measure has worked so well that citizens of all parties agree in declaring that it has proved a complete success. The Laramie City (Wyoming) *Sentinel* says that in every position in which women have been placed in that Territory—in office, in the jury-box, at the polls—they have discharged these new and arduous duties with credit to themselves and usefulness to the community. Those who, three years ago, made an effort to repeal the law, have spent a good deal of time since in trying to clear their political character from the stigma they thus brought on themselves, and in the last Legislature not a member of either House could be found who would disgrace himself by introducing a bill for the repeal of woman suffrage. Those who were in the first place most bitterly hostile to the measure now smile at their own former fears, and generally heartily endorse the results. If there is now any considerable hostility to woman's suffrage in the Territory, it will be found only in the ranks of men engaged in those pursuits and occupations which are always regarded as demoralizing and detrimental to the community, and who fear their craft is endangered by this new exercise of woman's power and influence. The *Sentinel* adds:

"'We don't believe there is a calm thinking man in Wyoming who does not feel that woman's presence at the ballot-box has worked for us, in the matter of elections alone, the greatest reform of the age. Our elections used to be a general public row and riot which would put to shame a Donnybrook fair. Now they are as quiet, orderly and peaceable as any other assemblage, no matter how heated and excited may be the campaign.'"

How cheerfully comes this word from Wyoming, the young "San Marino of the West." It has the fragrance of new wine in a new bottle. From the uncorrupted soil of this model Territory springs a plant whose leaves and fruit will be for the healing of the nations." This embryo State has learned early to teach wisdom by the more forcible oratory of example. Older in years and corruption our own State clings to the barbarism of denying to the "better half" of its population the divine right of suffrage. The only argument for this usurpation is that custom has allowed it. It is a blind and sad mistake. In whatever institution the voice of woman is heard and her power exercised, the results are beneficent. She sustains the Church. She is a steady inspiration in all moral reform. Her industrious skill and genius illuminates Art and adorns the learned professions. Her energy and grace are lifting systems of education to a higher level of excellence. She follows armies on missions of mercy through hardship and peril. With her life in hand and the cross of suffering in her heart she bears the Gospel of love to savage tribes. In lands of old oppression she wields the hereditary sceptre over millions. Yet here in "Freedom's chosen home," where her capacity and discernment illustrate the fairest pages of our humanitary history, she has no hand in the framing of the government and laws. Why is she thus severed from these institutions that should be the flowering out of our highest wisdom and character? Why are they debased and impoverished by her exclusion? While such is the case is it any marvel that the christianity and morals of the statute book are lower than those of the institutions her heart and hand sustain? Man's estimate of woman is the supreme test of his civilization and unselfishness. While he shuts her from the formation of civil polity his statute books will be blotted with inhumanity. Our laws will never be just and moulded to promote the highest welfare of the State until permeated by the mingled wisdom of man and woman standing on equal political and civil rights. It is God's ideal that they are essentially one in all temporal and spiritual interests. In the State, as in the family, they need like protection and security in justice. The same in their accountability to human statute, to conscience and to God, they require the same avenues to knowledge, the same ameliorating conditions and aids to development. They hunger for similar facilities to stamp their influence on laws that are to curb the evil and foster the good.

Says Herbert Spencer,—"however much the giving of political rights to woman may disagree with our notions of propriety, we must conclude that by the law of equal freedom such a concession is unquestionably right and good."

It is my firm conviction that society sustains a fearful loss when it hampers and obstructs the privileges of its feminine portion. Under such a dwarfing and dangerous policy laws are enacted that fill the lot of woman as well as man with sorrow and trouble. Are there no lessons in her "crusades" against the blasting work of License laws? The *frail creatures* whom we are told "the winds of summer should not visit too roughly"—who are too pure to cast a ballot where a few neighboring men might see them—who are too gentle to have an opinion—who are too happy to wish for an additional right—day after day have bared their brows to the winter elements in the rioting streets and crowded the profane bar-room in agony of prayer to God to be delivered from the evils imposed by the unrighteous law they had no hand in writing! All history demonstrates that the rights of those who have no voice in the government have no guarantee of safety or permanence!

The exclusion of woman from politics is as damaging to her as to them, and as ungenerous and suicidal as to shut her from the graces of social intercourse. Like all other acts of injustice and oppression it brings fearful retribution upon society. It taints our law with rash impurity and folly and nurtures the destructive crime of war in the policies of nations. It is time to learn wisdom from our sufferings, and to incorporate the principles of heaven into the rules of earth through the agency of woman's more unselfish and religious nature. S. S.

Bristol, 1st mo., 1875.

"Old Abe," the pet eagle of the Eighth Wisconsin Regiment during the war, is still alive and domiciled as a pensioner at the capital of its native State. The bird was in nineteen pitched battles and as many as eighteen skirmishes, and had several feathers cut out of his plumage by a Confederate bullet. He would enjoy a brisk fight as well as any soldier, and his harsh screams of defiance at the enemy are said to have been often heard distinctly above the din of musketry and cannon. He has even had the honor of figuring in the official reports of certain campaigns.

PROFESSOR TYNDALL'S ADDRESS.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The following article by Francis Emily White, M. D., of this city, I have cut from the *Christian Union*. It is so just to Prof. Tyndall, and so thoroughly appreciates the character of one who has devoted his life to the cause of truth, I think that in view of your having published so much respecting this expounder of God's unwritten law, that it would be but just to give this a place in your columns. S. N. E.

Philadelphia, Jan. 11, 1875.

It is not a little singular that Professor Tyndall's public acknowledgment of man's dual nature, and of demands of what he names the emotional side of that nature, which mere intellectual attainments "can never satisfy," should have had the effect to raise the alarm of materialism and infidelity. His use of the word "emotional" may be a source of misunderstanding, especially among the non-scientific. He evidently uses it in the sense of "spiritual" as employed by the religious world. If this substitution be made, his true meaning will appear, and he will be found not unfriently to the religious sentiment. Instead of claiming, as might be expected, that the "origin of life" is the great question of the age, he finds the problem in quite another direction. While demanding a free field for the discussion of scientific subjects untrammeled by theological dogmas (which are too often mistaken for religion) after speaking of "the immovable basis of the religious sentiment in the emotional nature of man," he says that "to yield this sentiment reasonable satisfaction is the *problem of problems* at the present hour." He speaks of the religious sentiment as "a force capable of being guided by liberal thought to noble issues in the region of emotion which is its proper sphere;" and adds, "I would set forth *equality* the inexorable advance of man's understanding in the path of knowledge, and the unquenchable claims of his emotional nature, which the understanding can never satisfy." Of these two phases—the intellectual and the emotional—he says, "they are not opposed but supplementary; not mutually exclusive but reconcilable;" and of science, "it declares not isolation, but freely combines with every effort toward the bettering of man's estate. Single-handed, and supported not by outward sympathy but by inward force, it has built one great wing of the many-mansioned home, which man in his totality demands." He makes the intellectual tributary and subordinate to the moral nature, in saying that "without moral force to whip it into action the achievement of the intellect would be poor indeed;" and he defines the province of religion thus: "the *lifting of the life* is the essential point." Is not this the teaching of the Sermon on the Mount? Surely he concedes to religion every privilege which he claims for science in the following:—"And if, still unsatisfied, the human mind, with the yearning of a pilgrim for his distant home, will turn to the mystery from which it has emerged, seeking so to fashion it as to give *unity to thought and faith*, so long as this is done, not only without intolerance or bigotry, but with the enlightened recognition that ultimate fixity of conception is here attainable, and that each succeeding age may be left free to fashion the mystery in accordance with its own needs, then, in opposition to *all the restrictions of materialism*, I would affirm this to be a field for the noblest exercise of what, in contrast with the knowing faculties, may be called the creative faculties of man." Doubtless the term "creative" is here used in a sense corresponding to that in which we speak of the creations of genius—as of the artist and the poet—which are inspirational, and not matters of education or mere intellectual unfolding.

He closes this address (remarkable more for its frequent allusions to the non-scientific aspect of man's nature, than for the presentment of any new scientific truth), as follows: "Here, however, I must quit a theme *too great for me to handle*, but which will be handled by the loftiest minds ages after you and I, like streaks of morning cloud, shall have melted into the infinite azure of the past."

While I find no evidence in these utterances of the possession by their author of spiritual light, there seems to be a ripple as of some influence moving upon the face of what would otherwise be the placid waters of Pantheism; and while Tyndall does not, like Tennyson, acknowledge himself to be

"An infant crying in the night—
An infant crying for the light."

I yet catch the faint sound of an undertone which does not come from entire satisfaction with the thought of sharing the fate of the morning cloud. "We all do fade as a leaf," says Isaiah. This is one side of the truth, and a side of it with which Tyndall is deeply possessed—the eyes of his spiritual understanding not yet being opened to see the other and transcendent side; but he shows a spirit of earnest inquiry after truth—spiritual as well as scientific—and appreciates the true province of each. Many will doubtless object to his exclusion of religion from the sphere of science; I believe this, however, to be not only true but *Scriptural* ground. With the natural eye we may see material things, and with the intellectual powers we may learn somewhat of the laws which govern them; but God is a Spirit, and must be spiritually discerned or not at all. They who claim to know him intellectually—to see him with the eye of the mind—are "blind leaders of the blind." "It is the inspiration of the Almighty that giveth understanding" of the deep things of God; and the fruits of the spirit—love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance—are not matters of intellect, but of the heart, or, as Tyndall has it, of the emotional side of our nature.

I see Professor Tyndall far nearer the possession of the highest truth than are they who would "create God in their own image," as Comte has it; who would worship him intellectually, rather than "in spirit and in truth." Scientific truth is a part of the great world of truth, and they who deny it deny God; but this man, after penetrating to the very depths of science, conscious of a Power beneath and above all, "the Power whose garment is seen in the visible universe," says: "In fact, the whole process of evolution is the manifestation of a power absolutely inscrutable to the *intellect* of man;" and then himself appeals to Scripture in adding, "as little in our day as in the days of Job can man by searching find this power out." This is not denying God; it is rather an expression of the height and depth of his unsearchableness; and he who points out the way in which God is *not* to be found does a service to humanity second in importance only to that of him who shows the true way.

While I accept the deductions of science to the effect that the material human form has been slowly developed during long periods of time, from the crust of the earth, through the lower forms of vegetable and animal life, I remember what may be called the *scientific allegory* found in Genesis: "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life;" and I see no contradiction in the testimony from these two sources; and when people shrink with disgust from the Darwinian theory, or tremble at what they believe to be its unscripturalness, I remember the words, "I have said to the worm, thou art my mother and my sister;" and when I find physiology plainly teaching that the production of thought is the function of the brain—that with its return to dust the intellectual phenomena associated with it must inevitably cease, and memory itself perish, I recall the positive declaration of Paul when he says, "Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away;" and again I see no contradiction.

The parallel statement show that Tyndall's position is the Scriptural one, and while he asks, with Job, "Canst thou by searching find out?" I would answer, with the beloved disciple, "Every one that loveth is born of God and *knoweth* God."

"When He shall appear"—that is, when he shall be revealed to the spiritual vision—"we shall be like him; "then, and not till then, "we shall see him AS HE IS," and not as *men have pictured him*.

A quaint old gentleman, in speaking of the different allotments of men, by which some become useful citizens and others worthless vagrants, by way of illustration remarked: "So one slab of marble becomes a useful door-step, while another becomes a lying tombstone.

Going in for niceties.—Rising tobacconist (more in sorrow than in anger)—"'Arf a bounce? That's rather strange grammar, ain't it, Miss? I should say 'Arf a nounce,' if I was a young lady a buying birdseye."—*Punch.*

There is nothing half so sad in life as the spectacle of an auctioneer attempting to sell $15,000 worth of goods to an audience whose aggregate and taugible assets foot up 30 cents.

LINES

To her who can understand them.

BY PITE GREENE HALLECK.

The song that o'er me hovered
In summer's hour, in summer's hour,
To-day with joy has covered
My winter bower, my winter bower.
Blest be the lips that breathe it
As mine have been, as mine have been,
When pressed in dreams beneath it
To hers unseen, to hers unseen.
And may her heart wherever
Its hope may be, its hope may be,
Beat happily, though never
To beat for me, to beat for me.

Is she a spirit given
One hour to earth, one hour to earth,
To bring me dreams of heaven,
Her place of birth, her place of birth?
Or minstrel maiden bidden
Like cloistered nun, like cloistered nun,
A bird, a flower forbidden
To air and sun, to air and sun?
For had I power to summon
With harp divine, with harp divine,
The angel, or the woman,
The last were mine, the last were mine.

If earth-born Beauty's fingers
Awaked the lay, awaked the lay,
Whose echoed music lingers
Around my way, around my way,
Where smiles the hearth she blesses
With voice and eye, with voice and eye?
Where binds the night her tresses
When sleep is nigh, when sleep is nigh?
Is Fashion's blank cold mountain
Her bosom's throne, her bosom's throne,
Or love's green vale and fountain
With one alone, with one alone?

Why ask, why seek a treasure
Like her I sing, like her I sing,
Her name, her pain, nor pleasure
To me should bring, to me should bring.
Love must not grieve or gladden
My thoughts of snow, my thoughts of snow,
Or woman soothe or sadden
My path below, my path below.
Before a worldlier altar
I've knelt too long, I've knelt too long,
And if my footsteps falter
'Tis but in song, 'tis but in song.

Nor would I break the vision
Young fancies frame, young fancies frame,
That lights with sinless elysium
A poet's name, a poet's name,
For she whose gentle spirit
Such dreams sublime, such dreams sublime
Gives hues they do not merit
To sons of rhyme, to sons of rhyme.
But place the proudest near her
Whatever his pen, whatever his pen
She'll say—he mute who hear her—
"Mere mortal men, mere mortal men."

Yet though unseen, unseeing
We meet and part, we meet and part,
Be still my worshipped being
In mind and heart, in mind and heart,
And if my song thus found me
My minstrel maid, my minstrel maid,
Be winter's sunbeam round me
And summer's shade, and summer's shade;
I could not gaze upon thee
And dare thy spell, and dare thy spell,
And when a happier woo thee,
Thus bid farewell, thus bid farewell.

From Chamber's Journal.

A BELEAGUERED HOME.

It was the last letter in the post-bag that brought the news of our ruin as we sat at breakfast with the windows open to the ground, looking out on the sunny lawn, a silver streak of river beyond, and the mountains shining blue in the distance. The first day of spring, balmy and revivifying. I am no believer in premonitions; misfortune descends upon us unawares, without warning or foreshadowing, and the House Beautiful of our hopes is swept in ruin.

We had been very happy in our married life, little more than a twelvethmonth old, with everything seemingly clear and bright before us. And now all was doubt and gloom; our means had vanished into thin air. All my fortune that had been my mother's, and that my father, a Colonel in the Indian army, had generously resigned to me, was invested in the Lahore and Delhi Bank, and that had collapsed into ruin.

We had settled in Wales on our marriage, where I took a pleasant little house situated on a sunny slope of a hill overlooking the valley; well sheltered by trees, embowered in flowering shrubs, and covered with creepers; quite an idyllic little place. I had made up my mind to buy it, but the owner required such a heavy price for it that I hesitated about withdrawing any of my capital from an investment where the return was so handsome as in our bank; and now it was all gone.

I had no profession, either, to fall back upon; I had served for a few years in my father's corps, but the climate of India did not suit me, and as I was an only child, and we had ample means, I retired and came home at the Colonel's wish. Then I married my old playmate and my father's ward, Jane Hammond, to his great delight; he promising himself to complete another two years' service, and then to come home and live with his son and daughter.

Whilst I was reading the letter announcing the fatal news, Jane saw by my face that something dreadful had occurred. "Is it papa?" she cried, for she always called my father thus; "has anything happened to him?" She seemed absolutely relieved when I told her that nothing had happened but the loss of all our means.

There is a kind of excitement about misfortune, when it first comes upon us, that eases off a certain portion of the shock. We were quite gay over it, I remember, that first day. We were young, with the world before us. We must descend into the arena of life and fight our way to success; hitherto we had been spectators only; for the future we must be actors, heart and soul. We would sell off everything here and go up to London, where I must try for employment. Jane would go out as a daily governess.

One circumstance interfered with any plans of immediate activity on her part. We were daily, almost, expecting the advent of a young stranger; and that must be got over first. Then there were several other hindrances. We had the house upon our hands for another six months at least.

Something could be done about the house at once, my wife suggested. We could write to our landlord and ask him to take it off our hands, or to accept a specified sum in lieu of notice. With an impulse of new-born activity, I sat down to write the note at one. Unexpected misfortunes, I wrote, had put it out of my power to occupy a house at such a rent any longer. Would my landlord kindly consent to some arrangement for relieving me of a portion of my responsibility? "He must do it; he is sure to do it for his own sake," said Jane, decidedly. "If he won't, we'll put a chimney-sweep in the house, or the traveling tinker." But I didn't feel quite so certain, knowing that landlords are usually tenacious of their rights.

Our landlord was not a native-born Welshman, but a retired attorney from one of the large towns, who had bought the property at a bargain, and was bent upon making the most out of it. He lived in a small cottage, about a quarter of a mile away, with a rather bold-faced housekeeper. He and I were friendly enough, but Jane would never take the slightest notice of the housekeeper, and I think the young woman resented this hauteur a little. Mr. Trunter—that was my landlord's name—evidently thought me a good tenant, for I had spent a good deal of money in putting things to rights about the house, which had been before in rather a neglected condition. I paid rather a high rent for the place, as rents went in that out-of-the-way locality—£90 a year paid half-yearly. The custom was in those parts to pay the rent on a specified day, a good while after it was due. Thus the Lady-day rents would be paid late in June, and the Michaelmas about December.

I was a great simpleton. I thought afterwards, to write such a letter; for there is no need for a man to trumpet his misfortunes, which get wind soon enough without his aid. But I had at that time a stupid kind of confidence in the good-will of people about me, engendered by a careless, good-natured temper, of which it has taken a good deal of experience to rid me.

The day following that on which the sad news came was the 25th of March. All the sunshine was gone now; a chill northeaster blowing; all the excitement, too, attending our misfortune was over, and the cold, dismal reality clearly visible. The news of our trouble had got about, through the medium of Tranter and Company, no doubt. Every one, at least so we fancied, looked queerly at us; a shower of unremembered little bills came drifting in upon us. In the course of the day came a reply from Mr. Tranter,—a note, at least, taking no notice of my letter, but reminding me that the half-year's rent was this day due.

The same evening, about 6, I was told that David the fisherman was in the kitchen, and wanted particularly to see me. David had been my guide and companion in many a pleasant fishing expedition; a wiry little fellow; his face lined and seamed with small-pox; with quick, intelligent eyes; and long, lithe fingers, that were deft at anything. David's wife went out as a nurse, and in that capacity she had been retained by my wife for her approaching trouble.

"Beg your pardon, sir," said David, touching his forelock in salutation, "I wish to speak with you very particular; yes."

With that I took David into own my room, where I keep gun and fishing-tackle. "Beg your pardon, sir," he said, breaking forth suddenly into speech, "you'll think me a very impudent fellow, but do you owe Mr. Tranter any money."

"Not I; why do you ask, David?"

"Well, sir, as I happened to make a call at the *Skinners' Arms* just now, my cousin, Hugh Jones, came into the bar, not seeing me, and he said to the man he was with: 'Is it a good job I will have at Brynmor to-morrow?' 'Capital,' said Morris,—for that was the one he was with,—'there will be a week's possession, and then the sale; and between Mr. Tranter and me we will skin the young Englishman nicely.' There's for you."

This Morris, it seemed, was an auctioneer and agent in a small way, bailiff of the County Court, and wrecker in general. A burly, downcast looking man, going about in a silent, stealthy manner; respectful to obsequiousness to persons above him in position, but with a hard, cold eye that boded ill for any one at his mercy. But I was in no danger of any process of law. What could Morris be to me? Then in an instant I recalled the fact that this was legally the rent day, and that the law accords to a landlord, without notice or process, the right to seize his tenant's effects and take possession of his premises.

"But," I cried, as all this flashed upon me, "Tranter would never venture on such an outrage."

"Indeed he would care little for what was said of him if he could make a trifle; and listen, Captain—I heard Morris say that he has taken a fancy to your furniture, and means to get it, all for the half-year's rent."

Then I realized for the first time I was in a very desperate position. I had only a few pounds in my pocket: everything else was locked up in this woful bank. Tranter had come to the conclusion that I was socially moribund, and hoped to have the picking of my bones. To-morrow my cherished home would be in posession of roughs; and to my poor wife such a shock would perhaps be fatal. What should I do? It was a cruel thing to contemplate quietly this invasion of my home at such a crisis. Surely my man with a heart not altogether of stone would hold his hand if he knew all the circumstances of the case. With a violent effort I overcame my pride, and resolved that I would humble myself before the man and ask his forbearance.

"Wait here, David," I said, "I may want you;" and I hastily took my hat and went out to Tranter's cottage. I thought I saw his face at the window, as I passed, but when his housekeeper came to the door, she laughed in my face, and denied that he was at home. He had gone out and probably would not be back till the next day. Evidently Mr. Tranter had taken precautions not to be spoken to on the subject. I returned home dejected and miserable. The housemaid was looking out for me as I reached the gate. Her mistress was taken ill; David had been sent to seek his wife, and I must go and fetch the doctor.

At midnight things were still in suspense. The doctor and nurse were in the house, but Jane was still in her trouble. The doctor talked cheerfully, but looked a little anxious. In one of the intervals when he came down-stairs for a little refreshment, I told him of the position in which I was placed.

"You must keep them out," he said, "at all hazards. If my patient has anything to agitate her, it will be her death."

I took David, who still remained about the premises, into consultation. He brightened up when I told him what I intended to do, and entered heart and soul into the enterprise. We were to stand a siege; it was necessary to lay our plans carefully, and there was short time for preparation. At any time after daybreak the enemy might be upon us. In the first place as to the outworks,—the stable and coachhouse,—these must be locked up, and the pony in some way got rid of, for it would be impossible to feed him during the blockade. David volunteered to ride off with the pony, and leave him with a friend up in the hills, among whose pastures he would be safe from possible capture. Then we must get rid of useless mouths. Cook and housemaid must go home for a holiday, and David undertook to get them out of the house. It would be my business to look to the inner defenses of the citadel.

The house was long and low, with a gable at each end, and a covered porch between. In one of the gables was the kitchen, and the servants' bedrooms were above that. The other wing contained dining and drawing rooms, over which were our bedroom and the guest-chamber, with another small closet-bedroom lighted from the roof. My own little snuggery was at the back on the ground-floor. To this room and the kitchen I determined to confine myself whilst the siege lasted. I went round the house, therefore, with gimlet, screws, and screw-driver, fastening all the windows, securely closing and barring all the shutters. I muffled all the bells in house. There was no knocker to the hall-door, the upper part of which was glazed to give light to the hall. The windows of the upper rooms I secured in the same way, except that of my wife's chamber and of the bedroom I occupied myself, the catches of which were perfect and closed by strong springs. The back-door I bolted and barred, but the hall-door I simply locked,—this to provide for sudden ingress or egress on the part of the garrison. These precautions taken, I felt rather easier in my mind and sat down to reflect upon the conditions of the contest and my relations with the outside world.

First, as to the supplies—bread would be indespensable, and milk. For the rest there was a quarter of mutton hanging in the larder, and the cellar was pretty well stocked with wine and ale. I had almost forgotten the necessity of firing, and that our coals were kept in a shed outside. Bringing this to mind with a start, I took a coal scuttle and pail, and brought into the house as much coal as would suffice for a few days consumption.

David presently returned in high glee at having saved the pony from the enemy's hands, and to him I confided the difficulty as to the bread and milk. The latter he undertook to bring night and morning in a can, and at a concerted signal I was to lower a cord and hook from the upper window and hoist it up. Bread enough for three days' supply he undertook to obtain.

Night dragged wearily on—a long night of trouble and anguish for my poor wife, of anxiety almost amounting to despair on my own part. She was passing through the shadow of death for my sake, and I could not put a hand to help her. The doctor's face grew graver and graver; the nurse, cheerful and chatty at first, looked fagged and dispirited. Strength was becoming exhausted, life hung in the balance, and every moment the balance was more unfavorably inclined.

At last, just as gray dawn was breaking, a piping, babbling cry resounded through the house, announcing the advent of a new life upon the earth.

"Well," said the doctor, grasping me heartily by the hand, "it's a fine boy, and we shall do excellently now; only perfect quiet, and stillness, and rest. She wants to see you—but you must not stop a minute."

As I stood by her bedside, with her poor fevered hand in mine—and I couldn't speak a word, or I should have made a fool of myself—I heard the gate slam to, and I saw, through a crevice in the blind, two men coming down the gravel drive. They separated at the shrubbery and one of them concealed himself among the trees, whilst the other made his way towards the hall door.

"Don't go," whispered Jane.

"But the doctor orders it." And I tore myself away, and hurried down to the door. Just in time. The doctor had gone out for a mouthful of fresh air, and unwittingly left the door ajar. I threw myself upon it, and it slammed to against the ready foot of Mr. Morris, whose burly form was shadowed against the ground-glass panes.

Rap a-tap-tap went his stick against the door.

"Don't trouble yourself to knock again," I whispered through the keyhole, "for you shan't come in." Then warning the doctor of what had happened, I ran rapidly through the house to examine the fastenings. The siege had commenced.

From the first moment that covered porch was a danger and trouble to the defense. Within it our assailants could lurk unobserved, and it gave them a shelter from the weather that I was by no means inclined to afford them. At the very outset, all my pains were nearly frustrated. I heard a ringing sound upon the pavement of the hall, and, running hastily thither, I found that the key had just fallen from the lock, and another key was being introduced from outside. My landlord evidently kept duplicate keys of the doors, and the bailiff had made use of one of those little instruments known to housebreakers, by which the end of a key within its lock can be seized and turned round from the other side. I was just in time to place my foot against the door, whilst I succeeded in putting the bar across. My heart beat violently with excitement, and I was tortured by the thought that some forgotten precaution might ruin everything. But after this attempt nothing more was done; quiet and silence reigned everywhere through the house.

Let the doctor out through the drawing-room window, which I immediately secured. He had undertaken to see Mr. Tranter, and try to induce him to withdraw his men. He presently returned, and spoke to me at the window of my bedroom. "No use," he said softly "he'll have his pound of flesh."

The day passed heavily enough. At every sound I quivered and trembled, thinking that the men had broken in. I paced softly up and down the house, watching at every opening. After some hours, Mr. Morris went away, leaving his man on guard,—a fellow with a dirty-white comforter twisted around his neck, and a battered greasy hat. He forthwith began to pace about the grounds, and as he passed he turned his bloodshot, ferrety eyes to the upper window where I sat, and laughed at me defiantly.

Thankfully I saw the sun disappear behind the hills and darkness creep over the landscape. Everything had gone well in the sick-room; in another hour it would be safe to open the doors, and wander freely about. It was one of those moments suitable for surprises, when vigilance is lulled by a feeling of coming safety. Suddenly I heard a sound upon the roof, as of some heavy body bumping upon the slates. Could they be effecting an entrance through the roof? Then I bethought me of the skylight in the closet bed-room, which I had overlooked. I ran to the place, and sure enough, the skylight was open, and the ill-omened face of Morris peering in. Luckily the room was quite dark, and the man hesitated to lower himself down into the seeming abyss. He turned to call his man, and I seized the opportunity to spring at the fastening of the skylight, and pull it down, hanging upon it with all my weight. After several ineffective attempts to raise it, the man desisted, supposing it securely fastened. This was their last enterprise for the night. Soon after the men drew off, and I was free to open the doors.

All was still going on well with mother and child; but the former had been a good deal disturbed by a noise on the roof; her face was quite fevered and flushed as she eagerly asked what the noises meant.

"A man come to look after the roof; I sent him away, of course."

Presently the doctor came. He was not altogether satisfied with his patient.

"There is feverishness," he said to me, after he had left the room, "which I don't like. She must be kept quiet at all hazards."

But that was easier said than done, for, now that the immediate peril was over, she began to worry and fret about me. Was I made comfortable, and did the servants look after me? Had I had a proper dinner? She would like to see Cook, to give her some directions.

"The doctor expressly forbids any one to see you."

"I don't care what he says."

"Then I forbid you," I said, making a prudent retreat, to avoid further rejoinder.

I had a long walk in the darkness, thinking over what I should do. I had written to several friends, on the spur of the moment, the night before, asking for a temporary loan to meet this sudden call; but I had little hope of any favorable reply, and I almost regretted having subjected myself to the humiliation of refusal. My father was in India, and had troubles enough of his own, for his fortune, too, were of his flock, his naturally robust constitution was evidently giving way. This deeply affected Catherine, for she loved the good old man as her best earthly friend. She respected him as a parent; but she could never forget that it was he who saved her life. When he became ill, she would do all for him in her power, and often cheered his lonely hours by singing some beautiful hymns. She would often say, "My dear father, what can I do for you? Can I not render you some assistance? Can I do too much for one who saved my life?"

On the twentieth of August, 1702, Marienberg was taken by the Russians, and many of its inhabitants slain. It was a sad day. Many heart-rending scenes were witnessed. Catherine at this time was thirteen years of age, and at the time of the battle was visiting the sister of Skovronski, a few miles distant. She heard the cannon, but did not understand the cause. This part of our story must be described by another. Though a slight thread of fiction may be seen in the description, it will give a life-like air to the facts presented.

A horse suddenly stopped at the door of the cottage, and a cavalier hastily dismounted. "The Russians are at Marienberg!" exclaimed he, rushing into the apartment. "I have escaped with difficulty to bring this letter from your brother, (addressing the pastor's sister,) who has given his horse for my use."

"Do tell me what has occurred at Marienberg," said Catherine.

"Why, do you not hear the cannon? General Scheremetief, with the army, is bombarding Marienberg. O, it is a cruel sight to behold!"

"My father, my benefactor!" cried Catherine, sobbing.

Such was her anxiety to see her best earthly friend, that she immediately started for Marienburg; but on reaching the town she was met by one of the guard, with, "Where are you going?"

"What is that to you?" replied the young girl. "I am in haste, and pray you let me pass."

"You, of course, are not aware, then, that the town is in the hands of the Russians," said the man.

"Well, what then?" interrupted Catherine.

"That all the inhabitants are prisoners; and if you pursue your route, you will also be taken prisoner yourself."

"Thank you for your advice; but my father and benefactor is in town, and I am determined to share his fate, whatever it may be."

"Go, then, and God preserve you!" answered the man.

She had not proceeded far before an officer demanded her name.

"Catherine," she quickly replied; "I am the adopted child of the pastor Skovronski."

"Thou art a Livonian," replied the officer. "Livonia belongs now to our Czar, Peter I. of Russia; you are, therefore a prisoner."

"Touch me not," said Catherine, her beautiful dark eyes flashing. "I returned to Marienberg to find my adopted father. Conduct me, then to him—in his house—in a dungeon—no matter where—so that I may find him."

As the officer did not seem disposed to comply with her request, she inquired, "who is your General?"

"General Scheremetief," was the reply.

"I wish, then, to speak to the General."

In a few moments, as the Cossack officer was inquiring where the General could be found, an old woman, perceiving her, uttered a cry of despair. "O, my dear child, you will see your protector no more! He died on the battle-field by a Russian bullet, while in the act of binding up the wounds of a poor soldier. He is dead—my poor master!" This old lady was the servant of Skovronski.

Catherine turned pale at this sad intelligence, and inquired, "Have you, then, left him there without help?"

The officer bade her follow him, and he soon introduced her into the General's tent. She threw herself at Scheremetief's feet, and, with her uplifted hands, exclaimed, "A grace, General! for pity's sake, a grace!"

"What does the child want?" inquired the General of the officer.

"She wishes to speak to you."

"It is true," replied Catherine. "I have learned that my father and protector is among the dead. Dear pastor Skovronski! The favor I ask is, to be allowed to seek for his body, that it may be properly buried."

The tone of her voice was so peculiar and her countenance so commanding, yet so ingenuous, that the General was moved at the sight of her youth and courage, and said, "The camp is situated outside of the walls; if I grant your request, what guarantee shall I have that you will not try to escape?"

"My word!" replied Catherine, innocently.

"Go, then," said the General; "but remember your promise to return, for you belong to me."

On leaving the tent, she soon met the pastor's old servant. "Come," said she, taking her hand, "show me the place where you saw him fall."

The night was dark, and it was with difficulty they could see their way. They soon came upon a field covered with the bodies of the slain while the cries that arose told that many were still alive. It was, indeed, a scene of horror. It was dark, and how could she distinguish her benefactor? Soon a soldier appeared with a lantern, which he kindly offered her, but advising her to discontinue her search till morning. This she at once declined.

"But," said the brave soldier, "you are not formed to be a slave, though a general may be your master. You are now beyond the camp; no person can see you. Fly! If you want money, here it is."

Mr. Morris knelt down on the gravel to write his receipt. "And expenses, six pounds ten," he said, looking up.

"For which you will apply to your employer."

David, who had been looking on wondering, here cut a caper high in the air. Morris threw his men away suddenly, and thus ended the siege of Brynmor.

Next day my father came down, confident and cheerful. Things were bad enough, but there was a chance of something being saved out of the wreck. In the meantime he must stop in the harness for another five years. For me he had the offer of the editorship of an Indian newspaper that was being established at Lahore, an offer that I gladly accepted. And in due time I left Brynmor with all the honors of war, and found myself with my wife and babe embarked for the wondrous land of Inde.

LOSS AND GAIN.

BY MISS NORA PERRY.

When the baby died, we said,
With a sudden, secret dread,
"Death, be merciful, and pass;
Leave the other." But, alas,

While we watched he waited there,
One foot on the golden stair,
One hand beckoning at the gate,
Till the home was desolate.

Friends say, it is better so,
Clothed in innocence to go;
Say, to ease your parting pain,
That your loss is but their gain.

Ah, the parents think of this,
But remember more the kiss
From the little rose-red lips!
And the print of finger-tips

Left upon a broken toy
Will remind them how the boy
And his sister charmed the days
With their pretty winsome ways.

Only time can give relief
To the weary, lonesome grief;
God's sweet minister of pain
Then shall sing of loss and gain.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

In the little town of Marienberg lived a Lutheran minister by the name of Skovronski, who was remarkable for his piety, benevolence, and unwearied efforts in doing good. On returning to his humble dwelling one evening, his attention was attracted by the cries of a child. His horse showed an unwillingness to proceed; he dismounted, and at a short distance on the snow he discovered the object of distress. There lay a half-frozen child. Wrapping it in his cloak, he remounted his horse, and in a short time was at the parsonage.

That child was a beautiful little girl, not a year old. It was at once adopted by the pastor, and placed in the care of his faithful servant, an old lady, who had long resided in the family. She was named Catherine, from the circumstance that she was found on St. Catherine's day, the twenty-fifth of November. She was nursed with great care and tenderness, and treated by the family as an only child. Her beauty, docility and sweet temper attracted the attention of all who saw her. A more lovely little creature could hardly be imagined.

As she grew up, she interested herself in the management of the household affairs, and was always ready to assist as occasion required. The venerable Skovronski was growing old, and, under his excessive labors for the good of his flock, his naturally robust constitution was evidently giving way. This deeply affected Catherine, for she loved the good old man as her best earthly friend. She respected him as a parent; but she could never forget that it was he who saved her life. When he became ill, she would do all for him in her power, and often cheered his lonely hours by singing some beautiful hymns. She would often say, "My dear father, what can I do for you? Can I not render you some assistance? Can I do too much for one who saved my life?"

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.* *BRISTOL, PA.*

Thursday, January 14, 1875.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—1874.

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One year........................$2 00

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All communications should be addressed to
JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Mr. Sharon was elected United States Senator from Nevada by the entire Republican vote last Tuesday.

A terrible railroad accident is reported on the Great Western Railroad, England. Thirty-one persons were killed and upwards of seventy wounded.

The total debt of Pennsylvania at the close of the fiscal year, November 30, 1874, was $24,-568,635, which, deducting some $9,000,000 of bonds in the sinking fund, reduces the debt to about 15¼ millions of dollars. The debt within the past year was reduced by $1,230,186, notwithstanding the revenues were decreased by lessened taxation $1,200,000.

The Louisiana business seems to require cool judgment and good common sense. The question for Congress is: Shall we settle the difficulty now in accordance with law and justice, or shall the military power have supreme control? They should know that the American people are jealous of their liberties and will not tolerate a military despotism.

The receipts of Forney's *Press*, outside of its legitimate income, received from subscriptions and advertisements, go far towards paying the expenses of running the machine. At the time the Honorable Aleck McClure was negotiating for the purchase of a half interest and the editorial control, it leaked out that Forney had sold the *Press* influence to the ring, for one year, for $20,000, and now it appears in the Pacific Mail Investigation before the Ways and Means Committee, that Forney was the recipient of "Pacific Mail" bounty to the amount of $25,000. $45,000 for *influence* is a very nice little plum.

The *American Newspaper Directory* is an epitome of newspaper history. It is also regarded as an official register of circulations. This feature requires the closest scrutiny to prevent it from leading to abuses. The plan, adopted by the publishers of the *Directory*, to secure correct and trustworthy reports, is rigid in its requirements and adhered to with impartiality. Successful publishers, who have something to gain by a comparison, are generally prompt, not only to send reports in conformity but give Messrs. George P. Rowell & Co. such information as enables them to weed out unsubstantiated statements of pretenders in journalism. The popularity of the book and the general confidence in its accuracy and good faith are attested by the immense body of advertisments it receives.

Walter Ross, the brother of little Charley Ross, has identified the horse driven by the abductors of his brother. The horse was found in Van Fleet's livery stables at Newark, N. J. Mr. Van Fleet says that a well dressed youth left the horse at his stables on Oct. 22d, 1874. Superintendent Walling, of the New York Police is making strenuous efforts to find the young man who took the horse to Van Fleet's. He is to be advertised for, and if he comes forward Superintendent Walling said that he would not only insure his immunity from punishment or harm of any kind, but if he can give any information that may lead to the clearing up of the mystery of the fate of Charley Ross he is to be so liberally rewarded that his action will not be regretted.

In the death of Mrs. David Wright we lose another of that valiant Anti-Slavery army of forty years ago, which contained so many names illustrious for devotion and nobility of character. There were very few of them who did not profess principles and theories of life which will not stand the test of reason or experience; but their lives were usually better than their writings, and both were perhaps too exacting and elevated for popular adoption and imitation. Mrs Wright was the sister of Lucretia Mott, and shared her energetic devotion to all reforms. A friend in Auburn thus writes of her: "Always independent in asserting her convictions, she was fearless in maintaining them, and any one little understood her who thought her mildness and perfect good nature proceeded from weakness of perception or indifference of feeling. She possessed a gracious disposition to help the unfortunate, to further schemes of benevolence, of educational interest of moral progress, and was conversant with every vital measure having for its end the advancement or well-being of her fellow-creatures. Her society was always restful, helpful and inspiring; her conversation sprightly and sympathetic; her tastes eminently domestic and feminine."

Dr. F. R. Thomas, of Philadelphia, one of the leading practitioners in Dental surgery in that city, on last Saturday evening, while driving down Broad street, came into collision with a train of freight cars at Willow street, and was thrown from his carriage. The injuries he received at the time were of so serious a nature as to cause his death, which occurred last Monday. The *Press*, in speaking of the deceased, says: Aside from his eminent professional position, Dr. Thomas was one of the most highly appreciated amateur vocalists of Philadelphia, and a social favorite wherever he was known. A young man, having attained exceptional success and widespread reputation, he was ambitious of still further attainments, and has been for some time pursuing a course of general medical and surgical study, which involved the transfer of a large part of his practice to a brother who has been for some years his associate. For several months he had been engaged upon a treatise on anæsthesia, but we are unable to say whether he left it in a state for publication. It remains to add that Dr. Thomas fell a victim to the culpable recklessness which permits railways to cross city thoroughfares at grade.

Last week the jurors in the Tilton-Beecher case were obtained and sworn in. The opening address to the jury was commenced on Monday morning of this week, by ex-Judge Morris for Theodore Tilton. His address occupied four hours in delivering on Monday, and was a summary of the evidence already given to the public through the various "statements" of the parties concerned. Mrs. Beecher was present with her husband. On Tuesday Mr. Morris continued his opening speech and had not concluded at the adjournment. Towards the close he read the following letter, which he said Mr. Beecher in his agony had drawn up and would have sent to Plymouth Church but for the intervention of Moulton, the "Mutual Friend."

MAY 31, 1873.

To the Trustees of Plymouth Church:

I tender herewith my resignation of the sacred ministry of Plymouth Church. For two years I have stood with great sorrow among you in order to shield from shame a certain household, but a recent publication makes this no longer feasible. I resign my ministry.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

One of the incidents of the day was the appearance of Mrs. Tilton in the court-room. She was dressed in black and veiled. She was accompanied by her father and her counsel. The party took seats near Mr. and Mrs. Beecher.

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS.

One of the most commendable movements made in Philadelphia in the present generation, was the abandonment of the old University buildings in Ninth street near Market. The two large masses of masonry that stood there for so many years, were doubtless satisfactory to the mere utilitarian who would be as well satisfied with the freight sheds of the Pennsylvania Railroad if the classes could be taught in them, but fortunately for the city and State, the old buildings were found to be insufficient. New branches of study were introduced, new and more elaborate methods of teaching science were of necessity adopted, and these demanded more room and other facilities, which either could not be had in the buildings as they were, or which would cost a sum of money far too great to be expended on edifices which were so wholly devoid of beauty, and which the rapid growth of the city had deprived of the retirement and quiet that should reign around a great institution of learning.

We are sure that many persons were surprised and even displeased when they heard that the old block buildings were to be disposed of and that a new edifice was to be located on the west of the Schuylkill. We are equally sure that no one who sees the magnificent building which is now known as the University of Pennsylvania, ever thinks of regretting the change. For the first time our great State and great city have a fabric worthy of bearing such a name. It is one that will compare favorably with the most beautiful colleges on this continent, and that will not fall much if anything below the handsomest and best appointed in Europe.

The removal of the Department of Arts involved of course the removal of the medical department also, and for it there has been erected a second edifice in the modern collegiate Gothic style. It is not yet ready for use, but it is expected that it will be finished and furnished in time for the session of 1875–6, and the medical Faculty of the University which in time past has done so much to make Philadelphia famous as a place of instruction in the healing art, will then begin a new career which we are confident will be even more useful and brilliant than the past.

There was one most important branch of medical education for which the University hitherto made no provision; we refer to clinical instruction—teaching by actual practice. We do not say that this was neglected, for the Pennsylvania Hospital and one or two others afforded opportunity of testing and exemplifying at the bedside the lessons given in the lecture-room; but these institutions were not at all connected with the University nor under its control. What was wanted was an hospital which should be as closely as possible associated with the College, standing in the same relation that the College hospital does to the University of London, or the Richmond Hospital, Dublin, does to the medical school that bears the same name.

But this was not the only good purpose which a new hospital would serve. There was not adequate accommodation in Philadelphia for the sick poor or for those suffering from severe accidents. New York, with a million of inhabitants, had about 8,000 hospital beds of which nearly 6,500 are free, while Philadelphia, with its 700,000 inhabitants, had only 1782 hospital beds, of which less than 1200 are endowed and free. New York is constantly increasing its medical charities, finding them insufficient to meet the ever pressing demands of the sick and needy; but our Metropolitan city has only about one-fifth of the accommodation that the other possesses. The want has been so strongly felt that various religious bodies have undertaken to supply it as far as they could. In this good work the noble Episcopal Hospital took the lead, and has been followed by the Presbyterian Hospital, the magnificent endowment of which will give it a splendid opportunity of doing good for all time. But these institutions, though excellent, are not all that they should be; they are not sufficient for the need of the city, and they are not suited for instruction of medical students.

Impressed with thoughts like these, several of the leading physicians and surgeons of the city determined upon having such an hospital as seemed to be indispensably necessary. The Trustees of the University consented to assume control of it, and an appeal was made to the public for funds. Contributions to a very large amount were made, and the State was asked for aid and freely voted a sum of $200,000 for the building. The foundation was laid early in 1873, and on the 4th of June, 1874. Governor Hartranft formally inaugurated and dedicated it to the service of the Commonwealth.

We should have said that the Governor opened and dedicated that portion of it that has been completed, viz., main building and west pavilion. The east pavilion is not yet erected, for the funds, though used with the strictest economy, under the supervision of such gentlemen as William Sellers, John Welsh, J. Vaughn Merrick, Dr. Pepper, Dr. Norris, Dr. Wood and Mr. Saunders Lewis, fell short, and the committees, rather than have the building finished in anything but solid and handsome style, determined to go as far as the money would allow and then stop and appeal again to the public.

We earnestly hope that they will not appeal in vain. Contributions either for the Building Fund or the Endowment will be thankfully received by Dr. William Pepper, No. 1813 Spruce street, Philadelphia, to whose zeal the success already attained is largely due.

We understand that application is to be made to the Legislature for a further grant to secure the completion of the building, and we trust this also will be properly met. No member of Assembly or State Senator need fear to give his vote in favor of such grant, for it is free from the very slightest possible suspicion of jobbery. The cause is one which appeals to the purest and noblest feelings of our nature, and the institution which will be a blessing to the people of many generations, will also be a credit to the city in which it is located and to the State of Pennsylvania. By all means let this last of the University Buildings be completed. Let there be no check upon the good work it is able to do.

The Legislature of New Jersey met at Trenton Tuesday. The Senate was organized by the republicans, John W. Taylor, of Essex being elected President, and N. W. Vorhees, of Hunterdon, Clerk. The House was organized by the election of Democratic officers, George O. Vanderbilt, of Mercer, being chosen Speaker and John Carpenter, Jr., of Hunterdon, clerk. The message of Governor Parker was read in both Houses. It reports the financial condition of the State to be satisfactory. During the last year the receipts of the Treasury have been greater than during any former period, and notwithstanding the payment of the very large legislative appropriations of last session, the amount in bank to the credit of the various funds at the close of the fiscal year was nearly $273,-000. The estimated revenue for the current year including school tax, is $1,610,000, and the estimated expenditure (excluding the two mills tax for schools) is $1,400,000. The Governor warmly commends the Centennial celebration and says the local prejudice against it has exhausted itself, and there is now throughout the country a growing enthusiasm for the Exhibition. He dwells at length upon its advantages to New Jersey and recommends the passage of an act authorizing the appointment of five Centennial managers to prepare and supervise the New Jersey department in the great collection. He closes with a reference to the recent events in Louisiana, and a recommendation that the Legislature of New Jersey protest against the "unlawful action of the Federal authorities in using the military power of the United States to invade the constitutional rights of the sister State."

Nearly 600 operatives are employed in New York in the manufacture of paper boxes. The capital invested is about $1,000,000.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT'S MESSAGE.

Governor Hartranft sent his annual message to the Legislature on Wednesday of last week. We publish such portions as we believe will be of the most interest to our readers:

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:—The wonderful powers of recuperation heretofore exhibited by the American people in recovering from panic and misfortune inspired the hope, twelve months ago, that the dawn of the present year would discover the country released from the distrust and effects of the financial panic of 1873, and inaugurate a period of confidence and prosperity. That this hope has not been realized is painfully manifest, when throughout the length and breadth of our own great State are found furnaces chilled, factories still, mining shafts in process of decay, and myriads of unemployed men, with no resources to provide for themselves and families against the rigors of the winter that now holds all Nature in its cold embrace. We must not be unmindful that distressing conjunctures, like the present, often brood a spirit of restlessness and discontent that ascribes to the existing government the ills that afflict society. It is therefore expected, in the presence of our depressed trade and languishing industries, that the efforts of those who are serving the public shall be directed to the practice of the most rigid economy. Let us confirm these expectations by unusual diligence in the dispatch of the public business, a constant study of the general welfare, and the application of every means in our power to reduce the burdens of our people, and with this view I recommend the closest scrutiny of every item of the appropriation bill. In this season of distress no outlay of money should be made except what is absolutely required for the ordinary expenses of the government, and to make provision for the maintenance of those reformatory and charitable institutions with whose management the State is charged. Where misery would be entailed upon any human being or the interests of science suffer by withholding aid to other educational or charitable objects, humanity and a sense of public duty will approve of some assistance, but unless for these or equally imperative reasons it is my solemn conviction that no appropriation should be made for any institution other than those for which the people of the whole State are responsible.

Under the head of finance the Governor states that during the fiscal year ending November 30, 1874, $1,230,186.57 of the State debt was redeemed; that the total public debt November 30, 1874, was $24,568,635.37; that the receipts for the fiscal year were $5,871,968.27 and the disbursements $6,642,567.86. Upon this subject the Governor says: During the fiscal year ending November 30, 1873, the receipts of the Treasury amounted to $7,076,723.20. It will be observed that in the past year the revenues have sensibly diminished, and the receipts were only $5,871,968.27. The diminution of $1,204,754.93 was occasioned by the repeal, in 1873, of the taxes on gross receipts of railroads, net earnings of industrial and other corporations, and the tax on cattle and farming implements. It is worthy of remark that the relief afforded by the repeal of these taxes was mainly in the interest of corporations employing the greatest number of working men. With this reduction of the revenue, and with an increased expenditure of perhaps $500,000, made necessary by the New Constitution in the additional outlay for schools, Legislature and judiciary, it is manifest that the severest economy must be observed in all the departments of the Government, and the appropriations considerately and wisely made, or the State will be unable to meet its obligations under the existing laws.

The report of the Superintendent of Common Schools, wherein the statistics of our educational system are presented with unusual care, will enlist the profound study of those interested in the mental and moral training of our youths. Convincing as these details are of the close relationship existing between education and the welfare of the State, our people are still slow to adopt methods used in other countries and States, whereby the boundaries of instruction are extended, and knowledge imparted of a more useful and practical kind. Our common school system is now fixed upon a firm basis, and a free education assured to all who wish to avail themselves of its benefits, and inquiry should therefore, be directed to the discovery of the best plan to fit our children for the numerous vocations that are the outgrowth of the peculiar resources and varied industries of the State. Upon a survey of the agencies used in unfolding these resources of Pennsylvania, it must be confessed, the mechanical work necessary for their proper development, requires labor of the highest skill; and if this survey extends over the vast and complex system of her industries, how manifold are the places where practical knowledge and handicraft are needed.

I am persuaded the members of the present Legislature are interested in any design that concerns the honor and welfare of the State, and I appeal to your judgment whether the dictates of common sense and a proper appreciation of the true sources of our prosperity do not demand that some provision should be made for training a portion of our children in a knowledge of the mechanic arts, and I beg leave to offer a few suggestions as the outlines of a plan to impart this knowledge which, upon examination, I believe to be feasible and applicable to our system of education. Let young men in our common schools who desire to become mechanical engineers or master mechanics, or acquire a knowledge of some particular branch of mechanical industry, be transferred to school where they can be taught the sciences that bear upon, and especially mathematics in their relations to the trade they wish to learn. Lecture and draughting rooms should be provided and a workshop furnished with all the improved machinery, the former to be presided over by a professor of mechanical engineering and the latter carefully supervised by a master mechanic. The time of the students could be divided between the school room and the workshop, and the lessons taught in the one be reduced to practice in the other, and a knowledge obtained of the mechanical processes made use of from the simplest to the most complicated work. Is there any practical obstacle to educating boys in this manner so that they can calculate the size and parts of a machine, then draught and finally make it with their own hands, if required; in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and other large manufacturing cities, where the means of acquiring information of this kind are so ample, schools, such as I have described, might be established without great cost, and where provision is made therefor by the local school boards, the State should be pledged to give them proper assistance.

For the Bucks County Gazette.

BRIDLE BITS FOR WINTER USE.

During cold weather, a naked iron bit is very apt to have frost in it, and the moment it touches the inside of the mouth of horse or mule, it is pretty sure to stick fast; and with the least possible movement or change of position, it is liable to tear the tender skin of the mouth or tongue, and if the movement is repeated, may cause much suffering. Any doubt of this, may be settled, by simply touching a smooth bit of frosty iron to our own tongue, or wet hands. Owners of horses or mules should see to it, that the iron bits in use during winter, are permanently covered with leather or gum cloth, or simply muslin, something to prevent the iron bit, or its appendages, from coming in contact with the tender skin of the inside of the mouth or tongue. While so much depends upon having a good bit in the mouth, it seems unsafe to propose anything but good iron, and yet why not have a good wooden bit or mouth-piece of proper size, bored out (like an elder stalk) through which a good iron bit might be inserted, and made fast to the rings at the side of the mouth. Such may now be in use for ought I know, if not, I would suggest that some one should turn attention to this make, rather than to making those cruel bits now in use, to compel a horse to hold his head high. If it comes natural to him to carry a high head, let him do so, but let us not do anything to force and torture him to do so, regardless of his comfort, under a false idea that he looks better. A part of the above is reproduced for the readers of the "GAZETTE" at this particular season by M. R.

Bristol, 1st mo. 11th, 1875.

Governor Tilden sent a special message to the Legislature of New York Tuesday calling attention to the expulsion of five members of the Louisiana Legislature by the Federal military authorities, and suggesting that New York should declare her sentiments on the subject, and reassert the supremacy of the civil authorities over military power throughout the Republic.

Ex-Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, died in Louisville last Tuesday of inflammation of the heart. He was Governor of Kentucky during the closing years of the war, but has since abstained from active politics. He was a lawyer of much prominence and ability.

The dead-lock in the Florida Senate continues. The House has adopted a resolution requesting Messrs. Gordon and Stephens of Georgia, to look after the interests of Florida "until Messrs. Conover, Purman, and Walls find it convenient to return to Washington."

Correspondence of Bucks County Gazette.

NEW YORK LETTER.

MR. EDITOR:—With the opening of the new year I send you a few reflections for the consideration of your readers. They may be of little interest, and expressed in rather crude phraseology, but I trust may not prove unworthy your columns.

Gotham is a wonderful city. It is wonderful in more senses than one. It has all the elements in it that go to make up society, from the lower to the upper *strata* of humanity. Here is the fashionable lady of the *elite*, dressed out in silks, satin and feathers, sweeping over the well worn pavement, the cynosure of all eyes. Her cheeks are rosy with health, her step is elastic and firm, and she seems to tread Broadway in the pride of queenly beauty. Jostling along at her side is the poor wretch in fluttering rags, hardly a protection from the piercing cold and biting wind, her eyes hollow from want and hunger, and her failing strength scarcely able to sustain her tottering footsteps, but who gives her a passing look or thought? And look again: there walks the proud lord of houses and lands. He knows no want or care. Although clothed in purple and fine linen, holding the highest seat in the sanctuary, still his heart may be filled with all the demon passions that break up families and desolate the domestic hearth,—but what harm can ever reach the man of wealth, of fame, or power? His pockets plethoric with gold, he snaps his fingers at the scales of justice, as a few of his precious ingots can outweigh any crime in the judicial calendar. Talmadge and his gowned associates may thunder against the stage "till the crack of doom," still the same truth holds good to-day as when the great Shakspeare wrote it:

> Plate sin with gold,
> The lance of Justice hurtless breaks; clothe it
> In rags, a pigmy's straw will pierce it.

Turn to another picture, and behold the great army of artisans, of poets, the painters, the minstrels that fill the earth with pleasant fancies and delightful music, marching in unbroken phalanx to the grave. Life, real as it is, to them is but a passing dream, and though the heart may swell, and the eyes be dimmed with tears at their sounding periods and delicious harmonies, when they ask for bread 'tis then they experience the world's neglect. Like poor McDonald Clarke, the mad poet who was lauded in his days of youth, beauty and prosperity—like him they are forgotten when want overtakes them, and the flattering friends hardly notice the announcement of his death.

> The piping winds we hear,
> That whistle fierce and free;
> We dread the tempest near,
> That strikes at poverty.

GOTHAMITE.

The Republican State Convention of New Hampshire met at Concord Tuesday, P. C. Cheney was nominated for Governor, and Charles F. Powers for Railroad Commissioner. Resolutions were adopted opposing a third Presidential term; favoring free banking and the earliest possible resumption of specie payments; opposing the granting of subsidies by Congress; condemning all maladministration on the part of Republican officials in the South and all lawlessness and intimidation on the part of White Leaguers and white employers; calling on Congress to give peace and a republican form of government to Louisiana without delay; condemning the use of military power "for any purpose not clearly defined in the Constitution," and at the same time denouncing the armed organizations in the Southern States as "the chief source of all their troubles, particularly in Louisiana, where they have seized the arms of the State, overturned the existing Government, and foully murdered thousands of innocent citizens."

Philadelphia.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
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The Gas has been administered to **48,000** persons in his Offices, without a single accident.
Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.
737 REMOVED TO **912 Walnut St., Phila.**
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Commission House,
1101 N. Second St., cor. Germantown Ave
General Dealers in HAMS and PROVISIONS
Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Flour. 381

KNIGHT & KOONS,
Commission Merchants,
And wholesale Dealers in
Salt Fish, Butter, Cheese, Provisions, Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Cranberries, American Pickles, and Country Produce,
No. 40 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.
Consignments solicited. 481

PARK HAMS.
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PACKING, Curing and Smoking Establishment,
S. E. cor. Norris and Howard Sts.,
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Within five minutes walk of the Kensington and North Penn'a Depot. 359

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WILLIAM J. HEISS & BROTHER,
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GROCERS & FLOUR DEALERS,
N. W. Corner Girard Ave. and Front St.,
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
TEAS, COFFEES,
AND PURE SPICES.
N. W. cor. Second and Callowhill Sts., Phila.
All Goods guaranteed as represented. 486

HENRY HOPKINS,
Importer and Dealer in
China, Glass and Queensware,
319 NORTH SECOND STREET,
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The Sign of Golden Coffee Pot. 763

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
E. P. HALL,
322 North Second St.,
PHILADELPHIA. 324

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GROCER,
STEAM COFFEE ROASTER,
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TEA DEALER,
108 Market Street,
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Boot and Shoe Maker,
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Measured, Hand-sewed work of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes—Warranted.
Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
City and Eastern Boots & Shoes
of all descriptions.
Cheap as any other Store in the city.
☞ No misrepresentation. 454

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SEWING MACHINES.
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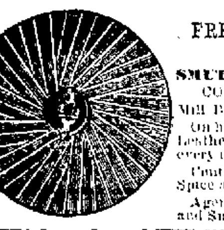

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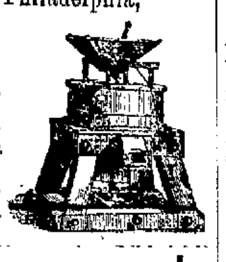

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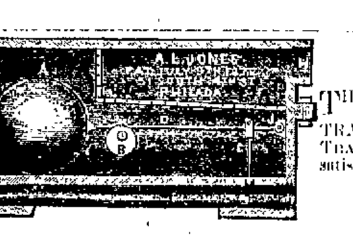

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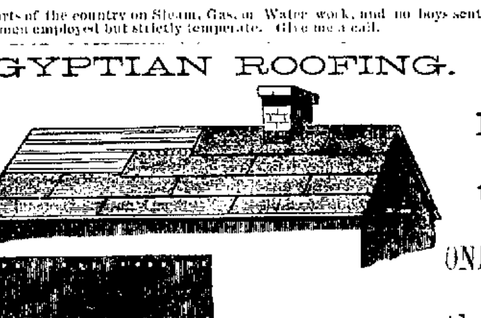

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The finest and best Oysters in the city. 389

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By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continuous patronage. 604

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Pictures of all kinds taken in the Best and Latest Styles.
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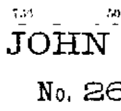

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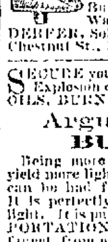

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By using this burner your lamp is as safe as if it had water in it instead of oil. For if your lamp upsets or falls, the light is put out at once. What puts the light out is a glass cone falling in the flame cap, shutting off the draft, putting the light out instantly. It is safe again, because it keeps cool. No matter how poor the oil you use, it takes heat to generate gas from it, consequently if you have no heat there is no gas generated, which is the cause of the lamps exploding. Now what keeps it cool is the glass cone, glass being partly a non-conductor of heat, and formed in the shape of a cone centers the draft around the wick tube, and throws the heat out instead of letting it go down into the lamp, so it is impossible for an accident to occur. We throw more oxygen into the blaze, consequently we have a brighter light, as oxygen is the cause of light upon all inflammable substances, one that neither breaks the chimneys nor smokes them, for in the brightness of the light there is no smoke nor heat to expand and break them.
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Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, January 14, 1875.

THERMOMETRICAL RECORD for the week ending Wednesday, January 13—furnished by Jesse B. Mears, as noted at Bristol Post Office.

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday, Jan. 7,	32	35	35
Friday, " 8	31	33	31
Saturday, " 9	21	17	25
Sunday, " 10	5 below zero		
Monday, " 11	12	7	24
Tuesday, " 12	27	28	27
Wednesday, " 13	27	30	31

THE "GAZETTE" FOR 1875.

We will send the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE for 1875 with other publications postage free in all cases, payment to be made invariably in advance, as follows:

Gazette and Harper's Magazine	$5 25
Gazette and Harper's Weekly	5 25
Gazette and Harper's Bazaar	5 25
Gazette and Scribner's Monthly	5 25
Gazette and St. Nicholas	4 40
Gazette and Atlantic Monthly	5 25
Gazette and Galaxy	5 25
Gazette and American Agriculturist	3 10
Gazette and Littell's Living Age	8 75
Gazette and Old and New	5 25
Gazette and Appleton's Journal	5 25
Gazette and The Popular Science Monthly	6 00
Gazette and New York Medical Journal	5 25

The advantage of our clubbing terms with other periodicals is open to old subscribers as well as new.

Persons desiring to order more than one of the above named publications in connection with the GAZETTE, are invited to send for terms. Address

JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

$50 SPECIAL PREMIUM

In order to extend the circulation and usefulness of the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE the following inducements are offered to those in want of profitable employment and others to procure subscribers for it.

On the fifth day of April 1875 a premium of FIFTY DOLLARS will be paid to the person who shall, between the present time and the date above mentioned have forwarded to this office the largest number of new subscriptions *exceeding fifty*. Provided that each new subscription shall be for a full year (beginning with any number) and that there shall be at least *five competitors* for the premium. In case of a tie the order of time or receipt shall decide, and nothing sent after March 31st or ready after April 3d will be allowed in the decision. A commission of *twenty five cents* will be allowed for each subscriber as forwarded, to be retained by the person sending the name and subscription price. The first five subscribers will also entitle the canvasser to a copy of the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE for one year. Canvassers can also avail themselves of the inducements offered by our club terms with the valuable and attractive periodicals of the day, giving the choice of the best magazines at a large reduction in cost.

Every competitor will announce his or her intention with the first subscription forwarded and a receipt in full for a year ($2.00) will be sent from this office directly to the person indicated.

Write legibly all parts of the address.

The address of the person awarded the premium will be promptly forwarded to each competitor. Address

JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

SORTS.

THE America Hose Hook and Ladder Company have received its charter.

ICE PACKERS and coal dealers are rubbing their hands—with glee.

LAST Sunday was the coldest day of the year. The thermometer was five degrees below zero.

THE subject of the lecture before the Y. M. C. A. to-morrow evening is "Over the Pacific Road to San Francisco."

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Union Building and Loan Association held last Monday evening three shares were sold to John Casey at a premium of $27 per share.

THE skating on the mill pond and river was excellent and was enjoyed by a large number of people until it was destroyed by the snow and sleet that fell on Tuesday night.

THE law requiring the prepayment of postage by publishers on all papers mailed to the country where published went into effect on the first of January. The amount of postage paid by the GAZETTE last week was 98 cents on forty nine pounds of paper sent to regular subscribers. The *Observer* paid 12 cents on six pounds.

LAST Tuesday, Benjamin Briggs who resides near Tullytown sold at public sale one hundred and twenty shares of the stock of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County. The par value of the stock is fifteen dollars per share and the average price obtained per share was $30.08⅜. Samuel T. Sterling bought 10 shares at $32.10 and 10 shares at $32, Jane Headly 10 shares at $31.60, William Hawk 6 shares at $30.75 and Joshua Price 84 shares at $30.25.

ON last Tuesday the stockholders of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County held an election for directors for the ensuing year. The following persons were elected: Stacy Brown, Caleb N. Taylor, Anthony Swain, Pierson Mitchell, Edward Thomas, Charles Moon, Louis A. Hogaet, Isaac Comly and Ellwood Burton. At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors Caleb N. Taylor was elected President in the place of Antony Burton deceased.

THE regular meeting of the Borough Council held last Monday night was of short duration as but little business was presented for the consideration of the members. Mr. Packer the chairman of the street committee reported that he could not get the flag pole removed for $25 (the amount of the appropriation for that purpose) but that he had examined and it was reported perfectly sound. On motion of Mr. Slack the report was approved. Bills were presented, with accompanying vouchers, by William E. Bailey, for care of tramps, one month $14 and Charles Duncan, for board and lodging of destitute stranger one day, $1.50. The bills were passed after which council adjourned.

THE selection for Burgess and five members of council takes place in February. These offices should be filled by prudent reliable men who will look after the best interests of the town and jealously guard against any useless expenditure of money. The issue before the people at the election will probably be on the question of water supply. The Directors of the water company are directly interested in this matter, and would naturally feel highly gratified if through their influence a few twenty five dollar a plug or no water men could be elected to council. Those that feel that the ultimatum of the water company is unjust, that the rates they ask are more than the borough should pay, can readily see the necessity of having men represent them in council who entertain the same views.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Bristol Post Office Wednesday, January 13th 1875: William Ackers, George Armstrong, Alice Bailey, W. F. Brady, George W. Buck, Mary K. Buggie, Martha J. Burgess, Daniel Curran, Mary J. Carter, Patrick Campbell, Mary Cowls, Giles Craven, Anna C. Daniels, Adolph DeRoche, Thomas Doyle, Mary E. Dubois, Mary A. Fenton, John Ferguson, Mrs. Fisher, Maggie Fisher, William Frederick, William M. Holt, Mattie Hove, Joseph Johnson, Theodore Lewis, Sarah Lott, Edward Margerum, Michael Murry, Daniel Martin, Henry Morton, (3) Joseph McCool, James Patton, C. H. Pope, John Ridge, Benjamin Schenk, Sarah Smith, E. C. Stackhouse, Mary Stuart, James A. Swangler, James Ward, Julia A. Watkins, John Worrell, Anna Wright.

YARDLEYVILLE.—The Lyceum meeting on Saturday evening was largely attended. The literary exercises were opened by W. Y. Cadwallader, reciting "The Battle of New Orleans" in a creditable manner. The debate followed on the question Resolved, "That true policy and justice require an expansion rather than a contraction of the currency," and was participated in by Thomas C. Knowles, R. Tomlinson and James Lambert, Esq. in the affirmative, and B. F. Livezey, W. F. Bayley, J. J. P. Ostrander and L. L. White in the negative. By vote of the audience the merits of the debate were decided in the affirmative, and the merits of the question in the negative. The debate was spirited, and evinced careful study and complete acquaintance with the question, and would have done credit to any lyceum in the State. In the absence of Miss Laura Swartzlander, the journal was read by Miss Rebecca Twining, and for the variety and merits of its contents would be hard to excel. Miss Lizzie H. Cock followed with her criticisms which were loudly applauded. As a critic, Miss Cock is hard to beat. The following programme was announced for Saturday evening Jan 16th:—Declamation, by D. Willis Cadwallader. Select Reading by Miss Rebecca Twining, and Debate on the question Resolved "That as Civilization advances, crime increases," with L. L. White and J. J. P. Ostrander on the affirmative and R. Tomlinson and W. Y. Cadwallader, on the negative. The Lyceum may be pronounced a success, and visitors are afforded a live one, a literary treat that is well worth ten times that amount.

Rev. Father Lynch of Bristol conducted Catholic services in Odd Fellows Hall, on Sunday morning.

Owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. Schaeffer no regular services were held in the M. E. Church. Henry Hough offered prayer and Thomas Gummer made a short address. After singing the doxology the congregation dispersed. Quarterly Meeting will be held in the Church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Schaeffer, of Newtown, will preach in the morning, at half past ten and the Presiding Elder William B. Wood in the evening at half past seven o'clock.

No services were held in the Episcopal or Advent Churches on Sunday.

The Friends held their regular Sunday morning meeting, and First Day school in the afternoon.

The Episcopal Church has been without a pastor for some time past. The Sunday school is in a flourishing condition.

McGrann & Fitzpatrick the noted contractors who are constructing the Philadelphia and Bound Brook Railroad, intend bringing their families to Yardleyville and are looking for suitable houses. Mr. McGrann has rented Mrs. Harriet Longshore's house on the river road and will occupy it as soon as Mrs. Longshore's new house on Bridge street is finished.

A Dicky Ball is to be given in Odd Fellows Hall on Thursday Jan. 14th under the management of Fred Brown and our colored population is "brushing up" on the various styles polkas &c.

A large force of carpenters commenced repairing the bridge across the Delaware last week. The work is being pushed rapidly forward the hands working all day Sunday. The bridge is now owned by the new railroad and there is some talk of their making it a pier bridge shortly, although nothing definite is known at present.

Mrs. E. Shoemaker of the Lafayette House died on Tuesday morning.

The pavements and streets have been coated with ice for over a week and traveling is rendered almost dangerous. The bad condition of the pavement causes many an evening traveler to sit down in an exceedingly rapid and not highly graceful manner.

Dr. Abram Livezey recently treated and cured a painful chronic ulcer by which Henry Leech of Middletown was afflicted. Dr. Livezey has two more cases of the above character under treatment with every prospect of the same happy result being attained.

Messrs. S. B. & J. W. Twining had 100 lbs. of meat, 4 bushels of corn and five bushels of oats and hay stolen out of their barn a few days ago.

The St. Andrew's Mite Society held its first meeting since the holidays at the residence of Mr. S. Y. Fenton on Friday evening last. Miss Emma Howell presided. Miss Mary D. Lasley read the minutes of the previous meeting and on motion they were approved. Nominations were then made for officers to be elected at the next meeting which will be held at the residence of Mr. James Yardley on Friday evening Jan. 15th. After partaking of refreshments the meeting adjourned.

The young men are endeavoring to organize a club for the purpose of indulging in the game of billiards. The only difficulty in the way is the want of a suitable room for the purpose.

Silver Threads Among the Gold is the latest musical agony and the morning air is made dismal by the vain attempts of the young men to whistle it.

The Livezey Bros. intend building a new carpenter shop adjoining Justice's candle factory. Steam will be introduced into the new building.

John Hunt, a workman upon the new railroad fell down an embankment on Friday and cut his forehead badly. Dr. A. Livezey dressed his wounds.

George Johnson a colored man employed in Swartzlander's Mill narrowly escaped having both of his feet cut off by catching in the fly wheel of the engine Monday afternoon.

The Yardleyville Protective Association held its annual meeting in Odd Fellows Hall, on Saturday last. After the routine of business the members adjourned to the Continental Hotel and partook of a handsome supper consisting of boned turkey, chicken salad, fruits and nuts of all kinds, and in fact, everything that was *good*. Mine host Anton Slack deserves great praise for the excellent arrangements.

WARMINSTER NOTES.—The personal property of J. M. Krewson at the Hartsville Coach Works were sold at sheriff's sale on Tuesday January 5th the prices obtained being very low.

Several station houses along the North Pennsylvania Railroad were broken into by burglars during last week, but they found nothing of much value.

Baptism was again administered on Sunday last, at the Davisville Baptist Church, to 7 persons making a total of 49 which have been baptized and received into that church. The meetings still continue, and baptism will be again administered next Sabbath.

Charles Search who lately purchased the farm of Garrett Dudbridge in Northampton township, has since sold it to John Finney at an advanced price.

Several new sheds are now being erected at the Davisville Baptist Church for the accommodation of horses and vehicles.

Eddie Dawson of Northampton township, started this week for Crawford county, Kansas to engage with his father on a large farm at that place.

Several farmers of Southampton township attended Court last week at Norristown, being interested in the suit for damages now pending between James Hellerman and the Philadelphia, Newtown and New York Railroad which runs by Southamptonville.

The jewelry store of S. J. Garner, at Hatboro, was broken into on Saturday night last by thieves, nothing was missed as all the valuables were secured in the safe.

THE Easton town council have entered into a contract with a firm in that city for feeding tramps. Each vagrant is to receive a cup of coffee, a bowl of soup and a slice of bread. The city is charged 12 cents for each meal. The Council also passed a resolution requesting the citizens not to feed any tramps at their residences, since the borough has undertaken to provide for all who are deserving.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE GAZETTE CONTRIBUTORS.

EDITOR GAZETTE.—Where are they all—all of your old contributors? Week after week I miss their greetings in the GAZETTE, and too often lay it down with disappointment, although I always unfold it with a feeling of anxious enthusiasm. It is so natural to give the paper a hasty glance all over to see what is in it, just as the eye sweeps over the room into which one is ushered to see who compose the company. Although all the people may be good and pleasant, yet a shadow of dissatisfaction steals over the mind if the eye fails to light upon some familiar face, some friendly countenance that cheers the heart and contents the expectation. It is good to see such faces. It is good to see old familiar initials and *nom de plumes* in your paper and to have those whom they represent tell us what they are thinking about. We all like to know. Now that the freshness of the new year swells all their hearts with its buoyant force let them awake, arise and unfold the truth and beauty pictured in their minds. Come forth from your hiding places, ye professors of the quill! You have kept in the dark quite long enough. Let your lights shine before men, and not remain longer unprofitably under a bushel. Bring them out that they may blaze up in all the households of the GAZETTE.

What has become of "S. S."? These initials look like an old acquaintance, yet it is so long since I last saw them in the GAZETTE either under poetry or prose, that I am almost inclined to associate them with the annals of ancient history. Is there not enough oxygen in the clear crisp air to rouse his soul from its quiescence,

And wake to ecstasy his living lyre?

The winter is full of suggestive themes to stir the fancy and quicken thought—full of the elements of solemn majesty and naked grandeur,

And the dead lights
Of the long, long nights

Cannot will not "S. S." give us a winter poem? We ought to have the benefit of his choicest best thoughts in the youth of the year. Why let them perish in the very moment that gives them birth? A good thought travels far and we cannot measure the sweet cheer it affords. Every word fitly spoken plays its part in impressing the mind and toning the character. We cannot calculate its value.

The heart into the opening year—
Fill the heart with cheer.

"ELD" is another whose acquaintance I should be pleased to renew. Has her pen forgot its cunning? Surely, she is not wasting these precious winter days in idle dalliance, lolling in her elbow chair? That cannot be. The generous thoughts she has garnered up during this long interval of absence from the GAZETTE should now bloom in its waiting columns and shed their sweetness in the household air. Why not? Come forth from thy retreat with thy treasures of thought and gems of sweet sentiment and once more illuminate these columns with the beauty of thy inner world.

And where, O where is MAYFLOWER? Has he bid farewell to the scene or has he only wandered away to gather fresh garlands from some new garden of the Hesperides? Let him again tread with the print of his pen the path which our steps should tread and hold up to our view the lamp that will throw its light on our shortcomings. His is found some duty that has yet to be done though waiting for the GAZETTE. I plead for a reply.

Others there are who seem to have followed the strange example and to have said unto their pens "peace be still," as if there was any virtue in such peace and such stillness as this. His "C. A. S." quit the field precincts of our local press never to return in verbal morn over any of her initials or *nom de plumes*, to teach us with her calm philosophy. She should not imagine that we are as well off without her good words as we were with them. That would be a grave mistake. Back to its mission call its truant pen!

Did the fair author of "COURAGE" deem it unwise or discreet act to fire one blazing shot then run? That lights cause to have sped like a meteor athwart the sky and instinctively I turn my eye towards the same spot with an eager, restless gaze that is only answered by weariness hoping to see another burst forth and flash across the firmament. I have not courage to look any longer, and I have grown inconsolable about it. I still have hope in my inheritance which is the common comforter, the only cheap and universal cure. I will hope on.

And what has become of the quiet "I" whose stirring lessons fitly like and pointed to the development of high morality? Does "I" not know that sinners need to have a big noise made about their errors constantly? Moralizing to be useful must be incessant, and the worst thing that can befall the pen of the moralist is idleness. Tell us of our sins and teach us how to escape them. Those who poison the public welfare are apt to forget that evils disregard them. They need to have the word written in large letters all the while before their gaze. The only way to meet certain evils is to agitate. Human nature is often weak, and perpetually needs caution. Warning and advice "Are for a short time neglected, requires unmistakable force." So it is with the evils in society. "Let us have it."

"JONAS WEBSTER" where art thou? I wonder if this mysterious individual is swinging around in some new orbit. In good time perhaps he will emerge from his obscurity, and merge himself in the GAZETTE temporarily, giving us entertainment by picturing his merit demirgs.

Others there are whose counterfeit titles I do not recall that need to be summoned from their hiding places.

Bringing to light the useful, full from all
The many sweet celestial rays that have
Of good and beauty in their own fragrant bosoms.

Come forth, ye gentle scribes and dedicate your powers to industry. Bring manna for our famished souls and his sweet torturing hope this part of expectation. Remain at our very longing.

Let your pens be up and doing
Bring in our sheaves again
Still achieving still pursuing
Writing for the Gazette

Bristol, Jan. 1875. AMY

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

ELEVATION OF THE STANDARD OF TEACHING.

Among the very agreeable incidents witnessed at our late county Institute, were the well appreciated efforts of educators and teachers in attendance to raise the standard of instruction in our public schools.

Notwithstanding there was a respectable minority who appeared to favor the system of teaching in vogue some forty or fifty years past, there was a sufficient number who took an active part to give the Institute a character of decided progress.

Several educators from abroad were very efficient in presenting advanced views and Mary Stanford in particular in exhibiting a very practical class of exercises for the school room, which, with the exception of one school district, had no claimed general attention in any part of our county. The practical nature of this was exhibited in a recitation in literature, an exercise given by the Solebury teachers which was well appreciated by the Institute. Such illustrations as this tend to show that not only by teachers, but by the community at large, something more is expected to mark the qualifications of teachers than is indicated by the old time recitations.

From a correspondent in the State of Indiana I have been furnished with a report of the Teachers' Association of that State. In this it will be seen that the prominent teachers of that State are taking advanced ground on topics connected with popular education. An essay was read on that occasion by Miss Delia Lathrop of Cincinnati, purporting to show the "necessity of skilled labor in the school room." The reporter heads the article with the phrase "Feminine Wisdom!" And although we had not accepted this quality as peculiar to either sex we are quite prepared to agree with the reporter that the Essay was one of the "most interesting and instructive papers of the session" and its suggestions accord with the sentiments we have just presented. The means to be employed for obtaining this skilled labor are substantially given as follows: 1st. An earnest care and sympathy on the part of every one now teaching for those in their schools who are preparing to teach, that through this care and sympathy they may be inspired to a fuller comprehension of their work and to more enthusiasm in it. 2d, Certain requirements of professional reading from the township school libraries. 3d. A more advanced step in preparation is some especial professional help in the high schools. 4th. Is a requirement in regard to the reading of educational periodical literature. 5th. Is the Institute to be made the occasion for the annual test upon a course of reading laid down by an the 6th, and higher, the State Normal School, for which all the rest are but substitutes and to which they are greatly inferior at the best.

The essay concludes with a specimen of the writer's personal experience as follows: "A tribute of gratitude to an excellent man who years ago transferred to the higher department of the school in which we all are pupils under the tuition of the Great Teacher. The writer I was fifteen I decided that the spring should realize to me the long cherished hope of beginning to teach school. My teacher, the principal of the village school, knew my ambitious projects and entered into them with all his heart. Among a multitude of kindnesses he lent me Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching." I found it a wonderful book a perfect revelation to me. In it I suddenly saw spread before me an astonishingly clear picture of all the half conceived notions that had been haunting my imagination for years and I was perfectly absorbed in their contemplation. Down through words setting forth the prosaic realities of the school room was let into my soul a vision of the ideal of our profession, a loving recognition of the dignity of devotion as real as pure hours ever gave to worthy work. I did not then know it was a vision, for we are prone to assume that our heavenly visitants are but men who have come to eat and drink with us as others until they discover their real character in their going away of beauty and brightness they leave behind them in their ascent. I now see it to be a divine revelation whose glory has to this day exalted and irradiated all my teacher life. It was but a trifle that the teacher did I simply lending a book. He never knew the meaning of the simple unstudied act of kindness but it was the fountain upon the summit of a life that has determined its unbroken current through all these years. W. H. J.

Newtown 1st mo. 11th, 1875.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

EDITOR GAZETTE.—Having just finished reading Dr. Draper's History of the "Conflict between Science and Religion," an intense desire that every one should experience the delight it has given me induces me to give you a short notice of the book with some extracts from it indicating in what manner the subject has been treated. Where else, we ask, can such a compilation of facts so systematically arranged and so beautifully narrated be found. Certainly the author has done his work ably and courageously and in a manner worthy of his high reputation and the greatness of the theme. In his book we have a condensed history of the largest religious denomination in Europe, "the most extensive and powerfully organized of all modern societies, and with a mighty prestige of historic associations, and its distinct claims to be supreme, infallible to act under a Divine commission, to have for its head the vicegerent of God and to exact the most implicit obedience from all the members of its communion." It is the Roman Catholic Church with unparalleled effrontery anathematizes scientific men, asserts the infallibility of the Roman Pontiff and defines the relations of religion to science. The Ecumenical Council with its herculean efforts to crush science and the progressive spirit of the age by its insolent anathemas. Fully thirty years' discussion when various Protestant denominations had associated themselves together for the purpose of consultation under the designation of the Evangelical Alliance and with the avowed purpose of drawing into closer union the various Protestant churches. But having no well grounded hope of accomplishing that result it turned its eyes from its ancient antagonist and its enemy the Vatican Council had done on Science. "Under that dreaded name there stood before it what seemed to be a spectre of uncertain form of formidable proportions of threatening aspect. Sometimes the Alliance addressed this stupendous apparition in words of courtesy, sometimes in tones of denunciation." The Alliance failed to perceive that modern science is the legitimate sister, indeed it is the twin sister of the Reformation. They were begotten together and were born together.

It failed to perceive that though there is an impossibility of bringing into coalition the many conflicting sects, they may all find in science a point of connection, and that not a distrustful attitude towards it, but a cordial union with it is their true policy." Let Protestant Religion unite with Science in an appeal to Reason as a supreme and final judge. "There are many religions in the world, some of them of more venerable antiquity, some having far more numerous adherents than the Roman. How can a selection be made among them except by such an appeal to reason?" "Religion and Science must *both* submit their claims and their disputes to its arbitrament." Against this the Vatican Council protests. It vaunts its faith to a superiority over Reason. Faith deals with mysteries. Reason with facts. Asserting the dominating superiority of Faith it tries to satisfy the reluctant mind with miracles and prophecies.

On the other hand Science turns away from the incomprehensible and rests herself on the maxim "God forceth not a man to believe that which he cannot understand." "In the absence of an exhibition of satisfactory credentials on the part of her opponents, she considers whether there be in the history of the Papacy and in the biography of the popes anything that can adequately sustain a Divine commission, anything that can justify pontifical infallibility, or extort the unhesitating obedience which is due to the vicegerent God." "The Church asserts that she possesses a supernatural control over all material and moral events; that she can determine issues of the future, either by the exercise of its inherent attributes or by its influential invocations of the celestial powers. Powers such as these are consistent with arbitrary rule but they are inconsistent with the government of the world by immutable law." "The Church insisting upon a belief in distinct and successive creative acts, meets the Evolution and Development theory of the scientist with the cry of atheist, infidel, and demands subordination in thought on scientific as well as religious matters. When we remember the history of printing, mathematics, chemistry, astronomy, geometry, gravitation, electricity, steam, telegraphing, medicine, and a host of other improvements which have proved a blessing to man, it is with a poor grace that science is thus commanded to surrender her intellectual convictions. "May she not ask the ecclesiastic to remember the past—the contest respecting the figure of the earth as globular form demonstrated beyond any possibility of contradiction, the location of heaven and hell, the relative movements of the earth, sun and stars, the age of the world, the creation of species, &c., &c.?" The ecclesiastic "affirms that there had been a deluge which covered the whole earth above the tops of the highest mountains, and that the waters of this flood were removed by a wind. Correct ideas respecting the dimensions of the atmosphere and of the sea and of the operation of evaporation, proved how untenable these statements are." Of the progenitors of the human race, he declared that they had come from their Maker's hand perfect both in body and mind and had subsequently experienced a fall. He is now considering how best to dispose of the evidence constantly accumulating respecting the savage condition of prehistoric man." Of the author of this work much might be said, both as a historian and a physiologist he has a world wide reputation, and the book from which most of the above extracts have been selected will add not less to his fair fame than the "History of the Intellectual Development of Europe," which has been reproduced in nearly all the leading civilized countries of the world. To all I would say, read this book for it will greatly repay in the help and light it will throw upon the questions it considers. Yours for the

Bristol, Jan. 11 1875. RICHI

Bristol Table Prices Current.

Bristol Wednesday Evening Jan. 13 1875.

FLOUR AND MEAL—	
Best White Wheat Flour, per bbl	8 00
Do Red Wheat, per bbl	7 00
Do do per ½ sack	1 80
Do do per ½ sack	1 00
Graham Flour per 100 lbs	3 00
Corn Meal per 100 lbs	10
Buckwheat flour	4 00 to 4 70
FRESH MEATS—	
Beef roast per lb	15 to 20
Beefsteak per lb	18 to
Veal per lb	10 to 20
Mutton per lb	12 to 15
POULTRY—	
Chickens (live) per pair or per pound	10
Chickens (dressed) per lb and	11
Turkeys (dressed) per pound	18
Ducks per pound	16
Geese per pound	15
Mince Meat	13
BUTTER, LARD &c.—	
Butter best for table use per lb	42
Butter roll	40 to 48
Butter cooking per lb	35
Lard per lb	18
Eggs per dozen	30
Cheese per lb	20
VEGETABLES AND FRUITS—	
Onions per half peck	2
Potatoes per peck	35
Sweet Potatoes per peck	50 to 60
N. Y. Beans per lb	3
Dried Apples per pound	9 to 12
Dried Peaches per pound	16
Dried Peaches peeled per lb	35
Dried Currants per lb	12
Dried Cherries pitted per lb	40
Raisins per pound	16 to 20
Prunes best per lb	17 to 18
Green Apples per basket	35 to 50
CURED MEATS—	
Covered Hams	16
Shoulders sugar cured	10
plain	8
Dried Beef	28
Beef Tongues	1 00
MACKEREL—	
No 1 new	15
	15 00
	9
	3 00
Smoked Salmon per lb	
Halibut per lb	
Scotch Herring per doz	15
SUNDRIES—	
Coal Oil per gallon	20
Pure Cider Vinegar per gallon	30
Sweet Cider per gallon	2
Beans (dried) per qt	10 to 12
Mince meat per lb	
Rice per lb	10 to 12
Lemons per doz	35
Oranges per doz	
Dates per lb	12
Figs best per lb	
COFFEE—ROASTED—	
Rio No 1	5
No 2	30
Laguayra choice	18
Maracaibo	36
Java No 1	40
Ceylon	40
TEAS—	
Oolong Extra fine to finest	1 25
Superior to fine	1 00
Fine to good	80
Good	65 to 75
Japan—Extra fine to finest	1
Fair to good	90 to 1 00
Young Hyson—Extra fine to finest	1 40
Superior to fine	1 00
SUGARS—	
Cut Loaf	11
Crushed	11
Pulverized	11
Granulated	1
A—Standard White	12
B—	11
Extra C—No 1	11
C—No 2	10
Extra C—Yellow	
Common Yellow	

BRISTOL GRAIN MARKET.

Reported by ... BRISTOL

Bristol Wednesday Jan. 13, 1875.

Amber Wheat per bushel	$1 30 to $1 32
Red Wheat	1 30
Corn (old)	80
Corn (new)	80
Oats	6
Rye	80

Philadelphia Cattle Market

MONDAY, Jan. 11—P. M.

BEEF CATTLE were in fair demand and prices were firmer. Receipts ... head. ... at extra Pennsylvania and Western steers ... fair to good ... and common ... as to quality.

SHEEP were in demand at ... head sold at ... per lb as to condition.

HOGS were in fair demand; ... head sold at $10 00 to $11 00 per 100 lbs net.

Messrs. Mains & Smith Bankers and Brokers No. 18 South Third Street Philadelphia furnish us the following quotations of prices at 3:00 P. M. on Jan. 12 1875.

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS GOVERNMENTS

New U. S. 5's 1881, ... U. S. 5's of 1881, ... 1865, ... 1867, ... 1868, ... U. S. 10-40's, ... Currency 6's, ... Silver, ... Pennsylvania R. R., ... Reading R. R., ... Lehigh Valley R. R., ... Northern Central R. R., ... Lehigh Navigation, ... Philadelphia and Erie R. R., ...

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

Gold ..., N. Y. Central R. R. ..., Erie Railway, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern ..., Chicago & Rock Island ..., Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Western Union Telegraph ..., Adams Express Co. ..., Toledo & Wabash R. R. ..., Union Pacific R. R. ...

Special Notices.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SEA WEED TONIC AND MANDRAKE PILLS.

These deservedly celebrated and popular medicines have effected a revolution in the healing art and proved the fallacy of several maxims which have for many years obstructed the progress of medical science. The false supposition that "Consumption is incurable" deterred physicians from attempting to find remedies for that disease and patients afflicted with it reconciled themselves to death without making an effort to escape from a doom which they supposed to be unavoidable. It is now proved however that *Consumption can be cured*, and that it *has been* cured in a very great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone, and in other cases by the same medicine in connection with Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills one or both according to the requirements of the case.

Dr. Schenck himself who enjoyed uninterrupted good health for more than forty years was supposed at one time to be at the very gate of death, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines and since his recovery many thousands similarly affected have used Dr. Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success.

Full directions accompany each making it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck unless patients wish their lungs examined and for this purpose he is professionally at his principal office corner of Sixth and Arch streets Philadelphia every Monday where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists.

FOR STYLISH AND ELEGANTLY TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS go to JULIUS SICHEL'S Nos. 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street, and No. 631 North SECOND street.

TURQUOISE SILKS IN EVERY SHADE imaginable you will find at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

FELT HATS AND BONNETS FOR LADIES and Misses. A magnificent assortment at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

FRENCH FLOWERS—THE NEWEST DEsigns and styles at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

OSTRICH FEATHERS AND PLUMES.—THE largest assortment in this city is at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

NEW STYLES OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS opened every day at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

TRIMMING VELVETS TO MATCH EVERY shade of dress goods, at auction prices at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

MISSES AND INFANTS' TRIMMED HATS a specialty at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

SASH AND BONNET RIBBONS—AN ENDless variety at JULIUS SICHEL'S Nos. 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street and No. 631 North SECOND street. 401

Special Notices.

Kolp's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar

The medical properties both of Wild Cherry Bark and Tar being so well known it is only necessary to state they have been united in a concentrated form with several well known and highly efficient articles which are used daily for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness and Soreness of the Breast and other Pectoral Diseases. Price 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only by C. H. KOLP, Chemist and Pharmacist, 403 North ELEVENTH St. below Buttonwood, Philadelphia.

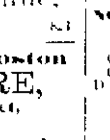
CUT THIS OUT.

Free of Charge. Stop that Cough. Relieve that Hoarseness, prevent Consumption. Cure your Child of Croup by using DR. MORRIS SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND. I have secured the agency of this celebrated Remedy and will furnish every person that is any distressed with a sample bottle Free of Charge, or a very large one for $1.00. It is the best and cheapest article that I have. CHAS. H. WEVILL, Bristol, Pa. 48

New Advertisements.

FOR RENT.

A STORE AND DWELLING on the north west corner of Mill and Wood streets, one of the best business stands in the borough of Bristol—now occupied by I. S. Sickels & Co. Inquire of W. GUY W. ALLEN. 830



PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL SELL ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 26th 1875, the FENTON HOMESTEAD FARM, situated in Falls Township, Bucks Co., Pa., containing **101 Acres of Good Land**. This will be sold as the owner is bound to sell it, the highest bidder. Will be sold at 1 o'clock. For particulars call on ... JOHN K. RIDEWAY, Agent for SAMUEL B. BURTON. 837

Farmer's National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, Jan. 13th, 1875.

AT an election held this day the following persons were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Stacy Brown, Caleb N. Taylor, Anthony Swain, Pierson Mitchell, Edward Thomas, Charles Moon, Louis A. Hogaet, Isaac Comly, Ellwood Burton.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors Caleb N. Taylor was unanimously elected President. 835

LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!

MRS. J. SINGLETON, NO. 30 MARKET STREET, has just returned from Reading and is now prepared to take your orders for Hats and Bonnets, and all kinds of SWITCHES, CURLS, PUFFS, &c. Will also do DRESSMAKING in connection with the Hair business. Being thankful for past favors, I hope for a continuance of the same. MRS. SINGLETON, No. 30 Market Street, Bristol, Pa. 841

THOMAS RILEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Grocer and Tea Dealer,

No. 231 Girard Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA. 843

Go to the Great Boston

99 CENT STORE,

No. 227 North Eighth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Fancy Toys and Domestic Articles,

TOYS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

All articles at 99 cts. Nothing less than 99 cents. 844

For the Spring of 1875.

THOMAS & VANDEGRIFT,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Coal & Wood.

AND IN THEIR YARD

AT EDDINGTON,

On the Delaware River

BUILDING LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

Also A PRIME LOT OF CEDAR RAILS and CHESTNUT POSTS. COAL of the best quality at all times. 845

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, at its next session, for an act to incorporate ... the Bristol Cemetery ... for the purpose of ... with power to ... CLEMENT ... JOHN H. MITCHELL ... HENRY DOUBLEBACH ... Committee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers' Nat. Bank of Bucks Co.,

AT Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Dec. 31st, 1874.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$...
Overdrafts	4 40 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	3 00 00
U. S. bonds on hand	10 000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	...
Due from other National Banks	...
Due from State Banks and Bankers	...
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	...
Current expenses and taxes paid	...
Checks and other cash items	...
Bills of other National Banks	10 13 00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	...
Specie (including gold Treasury notes)	...
Legal tender notes	29 11 00
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal tenders	17 00 00
Redemption fund	1 10 00
Total	$40 343 31

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$0 00 00
Surplus fund	000 00
Other undivided profits	...
National Bank notes outstanding	45 ,25 00
Dividends unpaid	42 10
Individual deposits	...
Due to other National Banks	...
Total	$40 91 ...

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bucks, ss.

I, Charles E. Tredell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. E. TREDELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 11th day of January 1875. JOSHUA Y. BUCKMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
STACY BROWN,
ANTHONY SWAIN, } Directors.
EDWARD THOMAS,
8..

For Rent.

WHEELWRIGHT AND MACHINE SHOP. Also a PAINT SHOP at Emilie, Bristol township. Possession April next. Apply to JESSE T. STACKHOUSE, Emilie, Pa. 591

Trenton, N. J.

It Being a Dull Season of the Year

FOR US and having a ... we will ... to ... Call and see.

J. W. CORNELL & CO.,

... 88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

Clover Seed &c.

CLUBBING AT THE LOWEST RATES

FOR THE

American Agriculturist for 1875.

FARMERS and other wishing to subscribe for the American Agriculturist, the cheapest and best agricultural paper now published,

CAN SAVE ONE THIRD

by joining the Club now being formed by J. W. CORNELL & CO'S Seed Store, 88 WARREN STREET, TRENTON, N. J. Hand in your names early. 817

A. BEER & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

(Successors to A. W. McCarty & Co.)

No. 13 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.

(Mansion House.)

Life Size Pictures in oil, water colors and crayon. Copying and Enlarging Pictures neatly finished. Particular attention paid to children. 830

JAMES JENKS,

Harness Maker,

ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.

HAS on hand heavy and light Harness, Blankets, Whips, Horse Collars, Curry Combs, &c. Also HARNESS HARDWARE of all kinds. 818

BREARLEY & CO.,

TRENTON, N. J.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

NOVELTY

Portable and Brick Set Furnaces.

Every character of TIN, SHEET IRON, BRASS or COPPER WORK done to order.

Ranges, Stoves,

SLATE MANTLES, &c., &c.

Cor. State and Greene Sts.,

TRENTON, N. J.

Trenton.

ESTABLISHED 1847

EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS,

Pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.

To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers the public should

Ask for Exton's Crackers,

And see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.

For sale by Grocers, nearly throughout the United States and by

ADAM EXTON & Co., Manufacturers, Trenton, N. J.

Price List and Circulars sent on application.

EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS, the only genuine original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S. EXTON'S TRENTON WINE CRACKERS—Delicious wholesome cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers. EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S. EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Manufactured 1847.

A. EXTON & Co., Trenton, N. J.

VICTORY! VICTORY!

How About the Silver Medals!!

THE AWARD OF ENTERPRISE!

PULLEN & CO., STILL AHEAD.

At the New Jersey State Fair held at Waverly September 1872 the HIGHEST PREMIUM,

A SILVER MEDAL!

The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the firm of L. PULLEN & CO. Also by New Jersey State Agricultural Society 1873 A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL being the highest award given. Again at Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair 1873 A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL, being the first ever given by this Society.

PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST!

Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers and take no other.

All orders promptly attended to. Manufactured by

867 L. PULLEN & CO. Stockton below State St., Trenton, N. J.

ANDREW CAHILL,

DEALER IN

Looking-Glasses, Picture Frames,

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.

No. 62 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J. 841

WM. WEST. A. F. CLARK. R. C. CASE.

WEST, CLARK & CASE,

Wholesale Grocers

and Provision Dealers,

Cor. Stockton & Merchant Sts.,

TRENTON, N. J.

A. J. WALKER,

CLOTHING HOUSE,

AND

Merchant Tailor,

N. W. Corner of Broad and Factory Sts.,

TRENTON, N. J.

WE DYE TO LIVE AND LIVE TO DYE

M. ARUNDALE,

Dyer and Scourer,

NO. 2 WARREN STREET, TRENTON, N. J.

Next door to J. Arundale, Carpet Weaver.

Clothes Dyed, Cleaned and Repaired. ... Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction. Don't forget the place. 3

JOSEPH B. YARD,

MANUFACTURER OF

IRON RAILING,

(at the old stand)

No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

Particular attention given to Building Iron Work. 21

CHARLES S. GAUNT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

All Kinds of Cigars

OF OWN MANUFACTURE.

No. 30 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

... 44

E. KOPP

DYES TO LIVE AND LIVES TO DYE.

... all kinds of

FANCY DYEING.

ALL WORK DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER.

No. 19 Warren Street, 3 doors from Front St.

TRENTON, N. J.

Goods sent by mail ... promptly attended to.

WILLIAM M. DISBROW,

DEALER IN CHOICE

Tobacco and Segars.

... The best in the city. ...

... West State St., Trenton, N. J. 113

CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS,

For the Holidays!

CHEAPER THAN EVER

At the Candy Manufactory

No. 30 Greene Street,

One door above Taylor's Opera House, Trenton. ... DYER.

L. M. TRAVER,

NO. 8 GREEN STREET, TRENTON, N. J.,

HAS THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT

of

New and Second-Hand

FURNITURE,

In the City. 738

J. W. BOND. W. A. BOND.

J. W. BOND & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Gas and Steam Fitters.

No. 2 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.

The largest assortment of Gas Fixtures in the city. Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

GEORGE WESTON,

Ornamental Sculptor,

Marble Yard on Stockton Street,

(Between State and Front)

TRENTON, N. J.

Designs and Estimates furnished on application. Cemetery Work of every description done in the best manner and at reasonable rates. 871

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

SHOES.

I have resolved to offer my old customers and the Citizens of Bucks county generally all the advantages of buying ...

A full assortment of the above line of Goods

AT WHOLESALE PRICES

at my old stand

39 Warren Street,

TRENTON, N. J.

Call and be convinced that you can save 25 per cent. by purchasing of me.

I. LANING, MANUFACTURER. 134

TRY THE

Great Cough Remedy.

BYRAM'S Celebrated **Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar.**

A Cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Phthisic, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Infants in Croup, &c.

This pleasant and effectual Cough Remedy has been used in hundreds of families curing thousands of severe cases.

Over 50,000 Bottles sold!

Everybody Likes It!

Children Cry for It!

Everybody should keep it in the Family.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 804

Tomlinson's Express and Accommodation Line.

BRISTOL & NEWTOWN

BY STAGE

Mail Line via Bristol leaves Newtown at 7:30 A. M. on the arrival of the Doylestown Stage passing through Attleboro at 8 ..., Hulmeville 8..., Newportville 9.05 arriving in Bristol in time for the 1st Philadelphia Express Line for Philadelphia and first line for New York.

Returning, Stage leaves on arrival of 10.15 A. M. train via Kensington. At Bristol all passengers can take the 8.3. A. M. train from New York and connect with the Stage at Bristol.

Stage for Doylestown leaves Newtown at 4.30 P. M. on the arrival of the Bristol Stage, passing through Wrightstown, Anchor, Pineville, Centreville, Spring Valley and arriving in Doylestown at ... o'clock.

Returning leaves Doylestown at 6.00 A. M. passing through the above named places and arriving in Newtown in time for the Bristol Stage.

Office in Newtown at Amos Eastburn's Store. In the city at the Adams Express Office and at 257 N. Second street.

Passengers can purchase tickets of the drivers going down and at Kensington Depot coming up and save money by so doing.

7.. W. R. TOMLINSON, Proprietor.

Newportville.

UNION HALL,

Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.,

Is one of the largest and finest Halls in the county for Lectures, Exhibitions, Parties, &c.

TO LET, on reasonable terms. Apply to or address

W. R. VANDEGRIFT, Newportville P. O., Pa. 102

SAMUEL GOSLIN,

DEALER IN

HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,

Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.

I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other. ... the same amount of money invested.

REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.

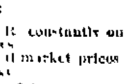
Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 672

NEWPORTVILLE

FLOUR MILLS,

NEWPORTVILLE, PA.

FLOUR FRESH GROUND FROM



THE BEST WHEAT,

Promptly delivered to Customers.

SEEDS:

Such as TIMOTHY and CLOVER constantly on hand at the most reasonable prices.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at market prices such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, &c.

J. C. LEFLER, Newportville, Pa.

EDGAR ADAMS,

HARNESS MAKER,

Newportville, Pa.,

Has on hand or manufactures to order

HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS

both Double and Single, heavy and light Fly Nets, light and heavy Collars and Bridles. Lap Nets, Whips, Chamois Skins, Fancy linen Sheets and Lap Covers, Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes, Horse Brushes and Combs, fancy web Halters, leather Halters, Horse Boots, Chains, Water-proof Black ... and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing. ... Buckeye ... for horses.

Gentlemen and Ladies SATCHELS, CABAS, VALISES, TRUNKS, &c.

Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly. All work warranted. Give me a call because I am selling as cheap as the cheapest on the six months credit. 27

LOOK HERE!

THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY

W. W. ROSE

HAS NOW ON HAND A HEAVY STOCK OF

CARRIAGES,

consisting of all

The Latest New York Patterns.

SHOO FLIES,

TRACK SULKEYS,

TROTTING WAGONS,

SUNSHADES, FALLING TOPS,

GERMANTOWNS AND

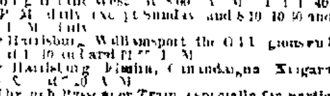
JAGGER WAGONS.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 50

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.



On and after November 30, 1874

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia

From Kensington Depot 7 00, 7 45, 8.26, 9 11 A. M., 12.28, 1.06, 7.28, and 10.03 P. M. On Sundays, 12.28 and 3.27 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot at 2.27, 6.02 and 9.11 A. M., 2.31, 5.11, 6.15, and 9.38 P. M. On Sundays 6.02 A. M. and 9.18 P. M.

For New York

At 1.16, 7.38, 9.21, and 11.17 A. M., 2.21, 4.38, 5.16, 6.18 and 7.19 P. M. Sunday trains, 9.21 A. M., 5.16 and 7.19 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 7.38, 9.21, 11.09, and 11.17 A. M., 2.21, 3.18, 4.05, 4.38, 5.16, 6.02, 6.18, and 7.40, and 9.06 P. M. On Sundays 9.21 A. M. and 3.18 P. M.

The 8.11.09 A. M. and 6.05 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia

Leaves Kensington Depot at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M., 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 5.15, 6.25, and 8.20 P. M. On Sundays 9.15 A. M. and 2.40 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot at 8.30 and 11.00 A. M. and 1.35, 3.30, 4.10, 5.30 and 7.00 P. M. and 12.00 night.

From New York.

At 7.00, 6.35, and 9.25 A. M. 12.35, 2.55, 4.05, and 6.55 P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 8.00, 8.50, and 9.17 A. M. 12.00 M., 2.30, 3.40, 4.50, 6.24, 7.02, 9.14 and 9.40 P. M. On Sundays 12 noon 5.00, and 9.14 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West at 8.00 A. M., 11.40, 7.40 P. M. daily except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.57 P. M. daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport the Oil regions and Erie at 10 ... P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c. at ... A. M.

A Through Passenger Train especially for parties ... leaves Philadelphia at 12.00 A. M. daily except Monday. For passage by this train application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information as to tickets which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. THOMSON, General Manager. D. M. BOYD Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 60

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF HANNAH GALLAGHER late of the Borough of Bristol in the County of Bucks, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

JOHN McFADDEN,
Executor of Hannah Gallagher.

C. E. I. GILLESPIE, his Attorney. 813

ROAD VIEW.

THE undersigned viewers appointed by the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the County of Bucks to view and lay out a Public Road in the Township of Falls in said County, Beginning in the public road leading from Wainill Ferry road to Tullytown (the said road being also known as the Robbins ... and Tullytown road) at a point westward of but adjoining the line between the lands of the Robbins and Arthur Collins deceased, thence running along the west side of said line upon lands of said Arthur Collins deceased the whole length of said line to the River Delaware and ending at said River—hereby notify all persons interested that they will meet at the house of William P. Crozer in said township on Wednesday, January 27th 1875 at 10 o'clock A. M. to attend to the duties of their appointment.

SAMUEL H. HARRISON,
ELIAS T. HALL,
PETER STATES,
Viewers.

December 21 1874. 812

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From William's Athenæum.

LEAVES.

Leaves, leaves,
Crimson, golden, tinted leaves;
The autumn wind the branches heaves,
And waves the glory of the leaves.

Leaves, leaves,
Delicate, blushing, bashful leaves,
Hiding where branch with branch interweaves,
The wooing wind with his sigh deceives.

Leaves, leaves,
Russet, sombre, faded leaves!
The winter wind through bare branches grieves,
And the ground is scattered with withered leaves.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

A LITTLE FARM EXPERIENCE.

REPORTED BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

The Columbia (Conn.) Farmers' Club had a sort of experience meeting on the 1st of January, 1875, and remarks were made as follows:

S. Hunt.—On the whole, the past year has been one productive of good results; my sales in the course of a year have amounted to the sum of $1207.86. I have paid out $953.17, which leaves $254.69; besides, I have made improvements and so have gained in that respect; I can not give a fair estimate of what I consume in my family, but judge that it cannot be less than $700. I keep more stock than formerly, and can sell it for nearly double what I could years ago. Our facilities for marketing are greatly improved; why, with the present railroad facilities we are just in the centre of the world, and can send our produce anywhere we wish to. Timber is also growing rapidly, and in fact everything looks promising.

H. B. Frink.—As one of your committee, I have visited many farms in town, and am satisfied that so far as crops are concerned, they were as a whole better than they have been for several years. The greatest failure has been in dairy products; I found early in the season that my milk was falling off, and upon inquiry found it to be pretty universal. The corn crop too was lighter than it has been for some years. Considerable pork is being raised, but I believe it costs as much as it will bring, especially when corn is one dollar per bushel. On my farm the crops are as good as they were last year, and yet I have done all the work myself while last year I had a hired man.

L. C. Clark.—My farm operations have been as remunerative as usual, although most of my planting has been done upon shares. I have eight pigs to which I have fed sweet corn green, bought some corn, and shall feed about one-half what I raise, and hope to make 2000 pounds of pork which will bring at least ten cents per pound.

G. Little.—I think the crops compare favorably with former years. The apple crop is unusually large, and they are large, smooth and fair, and are keeping well. Think the tendency is to more thorough cultivation; putting manure on smaller surfaces, working more carefully and obtaining better results. Increase your crops and you can keep more stock, and so making more manure, you can still further increase the crop and so on.

S. F. West.—On my farm the crops were considerably above an average and prices are good. If I could be insured from eight to nine cents per pound for pork, I would buy largely of corn even at $1 per bushel, and make it.

G. Y. Robertson.—I believe this year has been a prosperous one for the farmers of this town. The crops are all good; onions are very fine; so too are the Early Rose potatoes, being smooth and fair. I handled 2000 bushels of potatoes last year and know they are better now than then. The hay crop, too, is large and good.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

CARE OF MILK.

BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

The dairy is beginning to occupy an important position in farm economy, and its importance is continually increasing. There are very many difficult questions that are connected with dairy management which require for their solution careful experimenting and close observation; in order to be successful in dairying as in other directions of labor, it is necessary that a prime article should be produced: this depends upon numerous conditions, the discussion of either of which would occupy a separate article. But no matter what the ultimate disposition of the milk may be, whether to be converted into butter or cheese, or sold direct to consumers, there is a demand for a prime article. Upon the supposition that butter is the end to be attained, the care of the milk is a proper subject for consideration. It is now claimed that the quality of the butter depends largely upon the setting of the milk and the treatment it receives. Strange as it may appear it is now fully shown that there is no substance more susceptible of taking up odors than milk. Therefore the necessity of setting the milk where it will be entirely free from all deleterious odors, unless they are desired in the butter to greatly reduce its quality. Among the best butter makers great care is exercised in this direction, which by some would be considered foolish; but if by a little extra care an article can be produced that will sell in market for twice as much as an article carelessly made, is not the labor amply paid for?

Another point is in the depth of the setting; the old-fashioned system, and which is now retained in small dairies, of setting in shallow pans, is giving way to deep setting.

Hon. F. D. Douglas, of Whiting, Vt., one of the most successful butter-makers in New England, uses pans, or more properly cans, for setting milk; they are made of tin, thirteen inches deep and thirteen inches in diameter, and he fills them within one inch of the top. These cans are made sufficiently tapering for convenience in packing together when not in use. When the milk is strained, which is very carefully done to insure the removal of every particle of dust, the milk is set in a vat filled with water at a temperature of sixty-two to sixty-five degrees; to attain that temperature ice is used and the water is occasionally disturbed to render it uniform. In this manner the cream rises, and at the end of twenty-four or thirty-six hours is removed. In other articles will be described the mode of straining and instruments for determining the quality of the cows of the dairy.

Columbia, Conn., January 4, 1874.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

BIRDS IN AGRICULTURE.

BY NEWTON PECK.

No. 10.

The Oriole.—According to Cuvier, the bill of this bird, like that of the black-bird, is only a little stronger and its feet are a little shorter, and its wings are a little longer in proportion.

The European oriole is a little larger than the black-bird. The male is of a beautiful yellow, having the wings, the tail, and a space between the eye and the bill black, and the end of the tail yellow; but during the first two years, it has, like the female in all time, the yellow replaced by an olive hue, and the black by brown. This bird suspends from the branches of trees its nest, which is very skillfully formed, and devours cherries and other fruits. Notwithstanding this little theft, if theft it can be called, in the spring time, it makes notable raids upon insects noxious to farmers. But our American oriole is a more famous bird, and by some naturalists has received the technical name of *Icterus*. The orioles are frequently seen in most of the Northern States during the summer, but in autumn they migrate to the Southern States. The female differs widely from the male in brilliancy of color and in size. The young resemble the female very closely. They usually moult but once a year, but the colors are more vivid in the spring, the plumage of the male in winter being somewhat like that of the female. They build in trees, fly well and walk quick, holding the body almost erect. From the fact that their nests are curiously suspended from the branches of trees, in portions of the Eastern States they have received the name of Hang-bird. One species is called the Baltimore bird. The male of this species has a chestnut color; its head, tail and wings are black. Female and young are olive green, beneath yellow, and wings and tail dusky. This species is commonly known under the name of Orchard bird. It inhabits all parts of the Union in summer, and is far from being uncommon. The oriole, frequently called the Red-winged Black-bird, is seen in flocks in all parts of the United States. The male is black, with the lesser wing-coverts of a brilliant red; female is blackish, varied with whitish. These warblers are called thievish because they delight to feed on blackberries, raspberries and cherries; but if they annoy the farmers in this regard, they more than compensate for this by their songs and by their devouring of insects. In Tennessee, during a moonlight winter night, the cedar or holly groves surrounding the planters' dwellings are not unfrequently made vocal by these beautiful warblers. One species of the oriole has been named the Cow-bird; it is a well-known kind, inhabiting the northern States during the summer and wintering to the southwards. They are the only birds that, like the cuckoo, deposit their eggs in the nests of other birds. They also resemble the European starling, in following cattle and alighting on their backs. The male is glossy black, with the head and neck of a deep, silky drab.

Cuvier places the goat-suckers also in his great sparrow tribe. They have a light plumage, soft, shaded with gray and brown, such as characterizes nocturnal birds; their eyes are large, their bills more deep and cleft than in the swallow, provided with whiskers, and they can swallow the largest insects.

The night hawks and whippoorwills belong to this family. They live isolated, fly only during the twilight or in the pleasant moonlight nights, and pursue moths and other nocturnal insects, and lay their eggs on the bare earth or in the hollow of a rock.

From the Richmond Christian Advocate.

FAITH.

The clouds hang heavy round my way,
I cannot see;
But through the darkness I believe
God leadeth me.
'Tis sweet to keep my hand in His,
While all is dim;
To close my weary, aching eyes,
And follow Him.

Through many a thorny path He leads
My tired feet;
Through many a path of tears I go,
But it is sweet
To know that He is close to me,
My God, my Guide.
He leadeth me, and so I walk
Quite satisfied.

To blind my eyes He may reveal
No light at all;
But while I lean on His strong arm
I cannot fall.

WOMAN.

When is a mother a father? When she's a sigher.

A Lancaster lass set her three lovers to playing a game of cards to determine which should marry her.

"Sarah was a good wife," said a Georgian, speaking of his late wife, "but she could never do up a shirt real nice."

An Indianapolis woman has sued for divorce because her husband made her eat for her supper a large loaf of sour bread she had set before him.

In Montreal the other day a Scotch girl positively refused to have the ceremony performed, because the man she was to marry was six minutes late in arriving at the house.

The following decision by an eminent Judge makes a strong fence of matrimony: "A wife cannot be convicted of receiving stolen goods when she receives them from her husband."

Mrs. Jones recently presented her spouse with twins. On the nurse showing them to the anxious father, "Am I to choose?" he innocently inquired.

French women are divided in opinion as to the revival of bonnet strings, one party wishing to have bows under their chins, while the others are contented with keeping their beaux under their thumbs.

The women of Michigan all take an interest in politics now. They are divided into two great parties, the war-cry of one being, "Women for office-holders," and that of the other, women for baby-holders."

"Everything goes wrong," said a Kansas farmer, wiping his eyes. "The grasshoppers cum, the hired man broke his leg, wife died, the barn burned, and I've rid for three days and can't find a woman who wants to marry."

The fact that thirty-seven men are wanted by the San Francisco police for deserting their wives indicates a change of sentiment from the time when the first white woman was received in California with a procession.

A North Carolina paper says that "two negro girls in want of a new bonnet placed obstructions on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, near Warsaw, the other day, as they say, for the purpose of killing some ladies on the trip, that they might secure the bonnets." They have been sent to jail.

CHRISTINE NILSSON'S HAPPY MARRIAGE AND PARISIAN PROSPECTS.—The music-loving and excitement-loving people of Paris are anxiously awaiting the opening of the new opera house and the return of Christine Nilsson, who has made herself very popular with her willingness to sacrifice gold for glory in quitting her Russian engagement to come hither and inaugurate the opera house at such sadly reduced rates of salary. I am told that Mme. Nilsson's marriage was wholly and solely a love-match, on the part of her husband as well as on her own; that he fell in love with her while she was studying for the stage, and was very anxious then to marry her and free her from all necessity of ever appearing in public, he at that time being quite wealthy. But the fair Christine, with full and well-founded confidence in her own powers, declining to relinquish her hopes of fame and fortune, but promised that she would marry him and quit the stage as soon as she had amassed a fortune equal to his own, which amounted to one million of francs ($200,000).

Time passed on—the Swedish peasant girl became one of the world's recognized queens of song, and the whirligig of time in its changes swept away the fortune of M. Rouzeaund. I have been told that his depression and distress of mind were intense. "The woman that I love has soared far beyond me," he remarked to an acquaintance of mine. "She is so far above me that I can never hope to call her my own." But there was an honest and steadfast heart throbbing beneath the diamonds and laces of that snow-queen's corsage. In her glorious prosperity she did not forget the love that had sought her out in her days of obscurity and poverty. We all know the end of the romance, the wedding in Westminster Abbey, the train of bridesmaids, the loveliest bride and most envied bridegroom in the country. Madame Nilsson has taken a superb suite of apartments on the Rue Auber, not half a dozen blocks from the home of her dark-eyed rival, the Marquis de Caux. She is to reside there during her approaching visit to Paris.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press.*

A GOOSE-STORY.—A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* adds to the mass of data upon the sagacity of animals a story which reflects great credit upon the filial gratitude of the goose. A Mrs. Scales, of East Granby, Conn., placed six goose-eggs under a setting hen. The issue of four weeks' incubation was a single goslin, upon which the hen concentrated all her attention. Though perplexed and distressed by the unaccountable aquatic propensities of her strange chick, a strong affection existed between the motherly hen and her quacking offspring. When the latter had grown old enough to shift for itself, the hen withdrew to a fresh nest, to brood over another set of eggs, this time of her own laying. Meanwhile the young goose, now developed into a tolerably-sized gander, wandered lonely and disconsolate about the premises. As soon as the hen returned from her seclusion, the gander assumed a share of the labor of providing for her young family,—brooding them under his wings, and protecting them from the rain and from the interference of the other members of the fowl family. In his efforts to provide food for his little bantlings, he would often go out to the field and bring back an ear of corn, and pick off the grains for them,—suffering no other feathered biped to approach during the repast. When at last the hen again retired for the purpose of bringing a new brood, the whole charge of the young chickens developed upon the gander, and nobly did he continue to fulfill the trust. He remains to this day faithful to the self-appointed task, and any doubter of the truth of his heroic devotion may visit the farm of Mrs. Scales, in East Granby, and witness for himself the beautiful affection that dwells in the bosom of a humble goose for his foster-mother and foster-brothers-and-sisters.

An Indiana farmer, needing a package of screws, writes to his merchant in town: "Deer Sur—pleze cend by the Barer 1 (Won) paxig of Skroughs, mejoum size, all Sow a Sheep Skrough dryver, an olteege," etc. As the chief engineer of a spelling-school that farmer would be heard from.

A resident of Bridgeport, Conn., is the owner of a 6-year-old cheese. He says "There's millions in it."

Burlington, N. J.

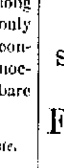
W. E. SCHERMERHORN,
Paper Hanger,
Also, Dealer in
WALL PAPER OF ALL KINDS AT CITY PRICES.
Paper Hanging done cheaper and as well as by any one in the city.
30 East Union St. & Market Place,
BURLINGTON, N. J.
Orders respectfully solicited. 475

J. R. DUBEL'S
Fancy Cake Bakery, Confectionery,
Restaurant and Ice-Cream Saloon.
Parties, Families and Pic-nics supplied at short notice.
ICE CREAM and Water Ices Wholesale and Retail. Also Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Figs, Nuts, &c., which are constantly on hand, at
10 High St., Burlington, N. J. 456

HILLIER & BREWIN,
AUCTIONEERS,
And Dealers in New and Second-hand
FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.,
93 High St., Burlington, N. J.
☞ Housekeeping articles of all kinds constantly on hand. 467

J. H. IRWIN,
PLUMBER,
Gas & Steam Fitter,
No. 31 High Street, Burlington, N. J.
Hydrants, Bath Tubs, Wash Basins, Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Lift and Force Pumps, Hydraulic Rams, and all articles of the trade. Lead and Iron Pipe Work for Water, Gas and Steam. City and country orders promptly attended to. 667

J. W. WEBB,
Successor to W. Watson Miller,
MANUFACTURER OF
FINE DRESS SHIRTS,
AND DEALER IN
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
NO. 64 HIGH STREET,
BURLINGTON, N. J.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Measures taken at residences. 451



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Opposite Railroad Depot,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

G. F. COLEMAN, Prop'r.
Monuments, Head Stones, Platforms, Sills, &c.
Grave Lots enclosed.
All orders promptly attended to. 312

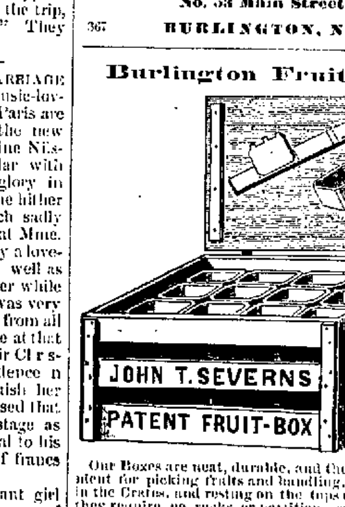
J. B. CHERRY,
Merchant Tailor,
AND DEALER IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,
AND ALL KINDS OF,
Ready Made Clothing,
NO. 53 MAIN STREET,
BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

LARGEST STOCK
and lowest prices
IN THE COUNTRY.

Sole Agent for Burlington County, for the Weed Family Favorite Sewing Machine.

☞ The Citizens of Bristol will accept thanks for past patronage, and are solicited to renew their visits at
No. 53 Main Street
367 BURLINGTON, N. J.

Burlington Fruit Box.



Our Boxes are neat, durable, and the most convenient for picking fruits and handling, fitting neatly in the Crates, and resting on the tops of each other, they require no racks or partitions, saving a loss of racks and time in packing, thus making it the most economical Box in the market. Our Improved Open Crates are put together with annealed and clinched nails, strongly ironed at the corners. They are perfectly ventilated, being open as the sides and bottom, the Boxes being double corners affording a good circulation of air through the Crate, and having been tested for a number of years, have proved to be the best package in use.

PRICES.
60 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound, $3.50;
48 qt. do. do. do. $2.75;
36 qt. do. do. do. $2.15.—[with 60 pints, $2.45;
32 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound, $1.80;
36 qt. do. do. without iron, $1.85,—[with 60 pints, $2.10;
32 qt. do. do. do. do. $1.60;
24 qt. do. do. do. do. $1.50.—[with 40 pints, $1.70.
☞ Quart boxes $2.50 per hundred.
Pint do. $2.00 do do.
25 cts. per hundred extra for packing.

TESTIMONIAL.
Philadelphia, March 17th, 1873.
J. T. SEVERNS & SON:—Gents,—We, the undersigned, Commission Merchants, having used the Burlington Fruit Box for several seasons, can recommend it as being the most durable, and fruit will demand better prices than in any other box in use.
ISAAC A. VANSCIVER, JAMES LOGAN,
W. T. BREWER, BURDSALL & WELLS,
G. V. GITHENS, J. GASKILL & SON,
JOSIAH W. HORN, N. D. MARSHALL,
ELLIS L. HUBBS, CYRUS GITHENS,
JACOB HINCHMAN, JOSEPH B. CLEMENT & CO.
AARON B. KIMBLE,

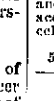
Parties ordering by mail will please order before the Berry Season, as we are then frequently unable to fill orders at short notice.

MOULDINGS.—An assortment constantly on hand, worked of kiln-dried lumber of the best quality, at 75c. an inch per 100 feet.

Will keep for sale, or work to order, Flooring, Siding, Planed and Unplaned Lumber, at a reasonable price.

FACTORY, Delaware St., Burlington, N. J.
330 J. T. SEVERNS & SON.

HYGEIAN HOME,
Florence Hights, N. J.
All classes of Invalids successfully treated without drug medicines. The sick, who have tried all other methods of treatment in vain, are invited to be cured by the Hygienic System of medication.
514 R. T. TRALL, M. D.



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Health Institute,
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For the treatment of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, St. Vitus' Dance, all Deformities, Lameness, and Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs, Hysteria, &c. A few families can be accommodated with SUMMER BOARD at this celebrated institution this season. Address
G. W. RHODES, M. D.,
504 Medical Director.

West Street Hotel,
Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West Street,
NEW YORK.
A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms 50 and 75 cents per day. Charges very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. Best Beds in the city.
673 B. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

Bristol.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agency,
CONVEYANCING AND SURVEYING,
No. 44 Mill Street,
356 BRISTOL, PA.

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY effects Insurance on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
JOSHUA V. BUCKMAN, Agent,
509 Bristol.

BRISTOL
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
A. F. YOUNG.
Houses to Let and For Sale
624 In all parts of the Borough.

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE,
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 63

S. TAYLOR,
[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR.]
House and Decorative Painter,
PAPER HANGER, ETC.,
GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING made a specialty, and executed in any part of the county on the shortest notice. The best materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed to
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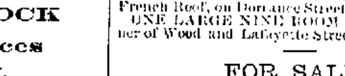
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.
FURNITURE Repaired, Grained and Varnished.
GRAINING on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address orders to W. GRACE.
Cedar Street, between Franklin and Walnut.
701 BRISTOL, PA.

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!
NOW READY, A LOT OF
EXTRA SLEIGHS,
Which will be at low prices, at
WILSON RANDALL'S,
601 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

HOUSES FOR RENT.



SMALL STONE HOUSES on Lafayette Street. $8 per month.
ONE LARGE SEVEN ROOM HOUSE on Washington Street. $12 per month.
TWO LARGE TEN ROOM HOUSES, with French Roof, on Dorrance Street. $18.75 per month.
ONE LARGE NINE ROOM HOUSE at the corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets. $15 per month.

FOR SALE:
FRAME HOUSES of all sizes and descriptions, ranging from $1,000 to $2,500. Located on Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Very liberal terms offered.

Building Lots for Sale,
On Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Also on Jefferson Avenue, destined to be the handsomest and most attractive street in the borough. HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT on any of the above streets, when desired.
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Newtown, Pa.

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SCOTT & WYNKOOP,
Real Estate and Personal Property AGENTS.
NEWTOWN, Bucks County, Pa.
OFFICE—Corner of State Street and Washington Avenue. 325

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HARNESS MAKER,
NEWTOWN, PA.
HAS on hand Heavy and Light Harness, Trunks, Valises and Traveling-Bags.
Also, Harness Hardware, of all kinds. 396

FIRST CLASS
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
AT NEWTOWN, BUCKS CO., PA.
For Circulars address,
R. L. GURNEE,
412-534 PRINCIPAL.

ROBERTS & FEASTER,
NEWTOWN, PA.,
Dealers in
COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges, and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and Spouting executed promptly. Water Rams, Cisterns, and Lead Pipe furnished, and Plumbing executed. 340

C. HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL.
☞ **Newtown Hardware House,**
ESTABLISHED 1867.
HILLBORN & WORSTALL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
IRON, STEEL, &c.,
NEWTOWN, PA.
HAVING been five years established in the Hardware and Iron trade, invite the attention of buyers to their large stock of Iron, Steel, Axles, Springs, Thimble Skeins, Wagon Boxes, &c. Building Hardware of every kind, from the finest bronze-mounted Locks down to the smallest Tack or Nail. Paints of all colors, dry and in oil. American and French Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c. Tools of every description for all kinds of mechanics. Cutlery in profusion—English and American. Fancy articles in great variety. Tin and Woodenware, Ropes, Chains, &c. Children's Carriages and Sleds, Farm, Sleigh and Hand Bells, Powder, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Pewter Sand, Cement, Tar, &c. Fertilizers of all kinds.
☞ Also, manufacturers of Fifth Wheels of every style.—Orders of any size promptly filled. 323

Hulmeville.

FREDERICK AFFLERBACH,
Carpet Weaver,
HULMEVILLE, PA.
Rag carpets woven to order. Rags bought at the highest cash prices. 494

JOSHUA TOWNSEND & SON,
Furnishing Undertakers,
HULMEVILLE, PA.
Coffins of every variety, and anything pertaining to the business, furnished at reasonable prices.
PATENT CORPSE PRESERVERS constantly on hand.
☞ Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance. 523

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL,
Wood, Lime, Fertilizers, Etc.,
Cornwell's Depot,
BUCKS COUNTY, PA.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or, furnished to order.
COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates.
Agents for
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure,
Sold by the car load, and the cheapest manure in market. Also, HORSE STABLE MANURE.
E. W. BOUTCHER,
T. B. SIMONS,
666 Cornwell's Depot.

Bristol.

ROBERT P. SNOWDEN,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
44 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
506

CASPER ULLERICH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 29 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

LADIES, Misses and Children's Shoes. Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, heavy and fine, all selling cheap for cash. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. First class work made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. 638

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
602 BRISTOL, PA.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
STEPHEN HIBBS wishes to inform the citizens of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened a store on MILL STREET, next to Ahlee's Confectionery Store, where he intends to keep on hand a full supply of Ladies, Misses, Gents and Children's Boots and Shoes, at low prices. First-class work made to order. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to.
N. B.—Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Attachments constantly on hand. Machines repaired, cleaned and nicely adjusted. Give us a call. 791

W. E. WALKER & CO.,
No. 47 Mill St., Bristol.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
HARDWARE;
Also, WOODEN WARE, and House Furnishing Goods. Discount to the trade. Builders' Hardware a specialty. 483

CHARLES WOLLARD,
Contractor & Builder,
Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT,
and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 600

EDWARD C. FLOCK,
Carpenter and Builder,
CEDAR STREET, ABOVE WALNUT.
BRISTOL, PA.
Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to.
Stair-Building a specialty. 294

CHARLES H. YORK. RICHARD E. SHAW.
YORK & SHAW,
Carpenters & Builders,
Wilson St., bet. Walnut and Mulberry,
BRISTOL, PA.
Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to. 208

FURNITURE
Re-upholstered and Varnished;
HOUSE PAINTING; also
WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.
Special care given to China Glossing.
JOHN F. McMILLAN.
Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church,
297 BRISTOL.

WILLIAM TABRAM
Furniture, Stoves, Hardware,
Rag and Iron Merchant,
BRISTOL, PA.
ALL kinds of Second-hand Stoves and Furniture constantly on hand. KEYS fitted to Locks and LOCKS repaired. Cash paid for Rags, Paper, and all kinds of METALS. 361

Carting and Draying.
ALL kinds of Carting done on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to the moving of PIANOS and FURNITURE.
All orders left at my residence, No. 12 Walnut St., will be promptly attended to, in the very best manner.
WILLIAM SUTCH,
347 12 Walnut St., Bristol, Pa.

CHARLES A. AHLEE,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
No. 43 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
CAKES, FANCY CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, &c., constantly on hand.
Weddings and Parties supplied with promptness.
370

S. WARWICK'S
Restaurant and Oyster Saloon,
WASHINGTON STREET,
(Between Pond and Wood), BRISTOL, PA.
Oysters served in any style with promptness, and delivered to any part of town at short notice. 668

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread and Cake Baker,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.
Tea Biscuit and Cakes of all kinds constantly on hand.
Hot Rolls and Fresh Bread served for breakfast. Orders for Ice Cream and Water Ices filled with promptness.
WEDDINGS and PARTIES supplied. 398

JOHN R. BOYD,
No. 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,
Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS . . . A SPECIALTY.
☞ Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers.
Finest and medium grades of TOBACCO AND CIGARS at reasonable prices. 276

Come One! Come All!
WHERE?
JAMES S. CAWLEY'S
OYSTER SALOON,
(AT SAYLOR'S OLD STAND.)
Where you can find the best Oysters in Bristol. Oysters served in every style with promptness.
☞ Weddings and parties supplied. Don't forget the number. NO. 35 MILL STREET. 758

NOTICE TO WATER TAKERS.
Oakes & McGonigle,
PLUMBERS,
Gas and Steam Fitters,
MILL STREET,
Rear of Kinsey's Hardware Store,
BRISTOL, PA.
All the latest improvements in Faucets, Stop-Cocks, Circulating Boilers. Water Closet Attachments, Pantry Sinks, Bath Tubs, Day Pans, &c., &c., Wind Mills, Force and Lift Pumps, Rams, &c.
GAS FIXTURES in all the latest designs, furnished at short notice. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. 790

R. HEPWORTH. A. COLLINS.
HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
NO. 1 MARKET STREET,
Dealers in Hydrants, Wash Paves, Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Bath Tubs, Lift and Force Pumps, and all articles of the trade. Iron Pipe for water, gas and steam. City and country orders promptly attended to.
P. S.—Please call and examine our stock of Gas Fixtures of the very latest design.
Office open daily from 6 to 8 P. M.
Please give us a call. 741

PURSELL.

CHEST PROTECTORS, (Pattinson's),
HAND MIRRORS,
FEEDING CUPS,
EYE CUPS,
AURILAVES,
SURGICAL APPLIANCES,
AT
DR. PURSELL'S
DRUG STORE,
S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.
All Chemicals and Drugs guaranteed strictly pure, fresh and of prime quality.

Bristol.

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

CABEEN & BEATTY,
Invite attention to their Well Selected Stock of New
DRESS GOODS,
WHICH COMPRISE THE NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF THE SEASON.
We offer SPECIAL BARGAINS in
Black Alpacas, Mohairs, and Brilliantines.
LARGE STOCK OF
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS.
Black Beavers, Water Proofs in all colors.
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
Shawls—both long and square.
MERINO UNDERWEAR, for both great and small, in great variety.
Groceries! Groceries!
BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY, AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. 780

REDUCTION
IN WINTER GOODS.
Those who are still in want of
WINTER DRESS GOODS,
Woolens, Furs, Shawls, Blankets, Etc.,
WOULD DO WELL TO CALL UPON
J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Next to Canal Bridge, Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
As we have made a very liberal deduction in all goods that are confined to our Winter sales, as we do not wish to carry them over.
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS,
Groceries and Provisions.
A FULL LINE ALWAYS ON HAND.
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF BUTTERICK'S CUT PAPER PATTERNS.
J. WESLEY WRIGHT.
808 Bristol, Pa.

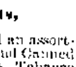
IMPORTANT NOTICE!
Having made my purchases at the very lowest cash prices, I will sell as low as can be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere,
DRESS GOODS,
Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,
GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
Complete assortment of RIBBONS, all widths and shades. Also a great variety of HUMAN HAIR, IMITATION GOODS, CURLS, FRIZZES, ROLLS and BRAIDS. Combings made up into any form. PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, &c. Also, WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.
VERY HANDSOME WAX DOLLS AND FANCY ARTICLES,
Suitable for Holiday Presents Very Cheap.
☞ *SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND OIL.*
MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
622 No. 15 Mill Street, 3 doors from Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.
LOCK No. 3, ON CANAL.
LOUIS WOOLMAN.
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Crackers, Cheese, and everything in the Grocery line, constantly on hand. 302

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 21

JOHN LACY.
FAMILY GROCER,
Cor. Washington & Pond Sts., Bristol, Pa.
Confectioneries of every description.
Also TEA, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, Tobacco and Cigars, &c., &c.
☞ Mince-meat of our own make constantly on hand. 307

REMOVAL.
P. O. HUTCHINS



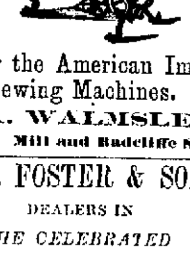
Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Mulberry Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 616

Groceries & Provisions.
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
At the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market.
Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand.
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season. 609

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
613

Dorrance Street Ahead.
THE PLACE TO BUY THE
CHOICEST GROCERIES,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES,
IS AT
R. SNYDER & SON'S,
Dorrance Street between Wood and Pond,
BRISTOL, PA.
A full stock of choice Groceries, SUGARS, TEAS, RICE, &c.
CANNED FRUITS, Vegetables in season, Hams, Shoulders, Dried Beef.
Notions, Crockery and Earthen Ware, and all the etceteras
TO THE END OF THE CHAPTER.
Also, a Choice Quality of
Beef, Pork and Mutton
Always on hand.
All goods delivered free. 761

Important to Those Desirous of Purchasing
GOOD GOODS
At Low Market Rates!
NEW PLAIN POPLINS, special bargains, 35 to 37½.
BLACK ALPACAS, 30, 40, 45, 50, 62, 75, 80.
REPS, in gay styles, 20 to 22.
DELANES, in remnants, 16, 18, 20.
CALICOES, in remnants, 8 and 9.
WHITE, GRAY AND SCARLET FLANNELS, 28, 30, 40 to 60.
LADIES' MERINO, 40 to 60.
UNION FLANNELS, bargains, 18, 20, 22, 25.
COTTON FLANNELS, bleached and unbleached, 11, 12½, 16, 18, 20, 25.
BLANKETS, good styles, $4.00, $4.75, $5.55 to $6.00.
MEN'S WOOLEN HOSE, 25, 30 to 50.
MEN'S AND BOY'S CASSIMERS, 25, 35, 50, up to $2.00.
TABLE LINENS, 35, 40, 45, 50 to $1.00 per yard.
FELT SKIRTS, $1.10 to $1.25.
OIL CLOTH, 50, 65, 75.
GOOD YARD WIDE MUSLIN, 8, 10, 12, 14.



Agent for the American Improved Sewing Machines.
M. A. WALMSLEY.
623 Mill and Radcliffe Streets.

J. H. FOSTER & SON,
DEALERS IN
THE CELEBRATED
ELGIN AND WALTHAM WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE.
Fine Watches repaired at short notice by a practical workman. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Corner of Mill and Wood Streets,
386 BRISTOL, PA.

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
66 MILL STREET,
a few doors above Wood, Bristol, Pa.,
KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is
PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,
to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

STEPHEN H. CARR,
WOOD Street, Opposite Marble Yard,
Keeps on hand
THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON,
Beef, Veal, Mutton.
FAMILIES SUPPLIED EVERY MORNING AT THEIR DOORS,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES. 325

Bristol.

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED. LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.
Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.
Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.
Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our
SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.
PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.
SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and price, so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.
COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.
WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap.
CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.
Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
471 ROGERS BROTHERS.

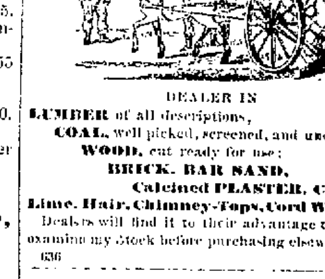
I. VENABLE,

DEALER IN
MARBLE
And Statuary,
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES,
TABLE TOPS,
Marble and Slate Mantels
Fireplace Heaters, Grates, Grate Frames
WINDOW SILLS AND HEADS, BASE AND STEPS,
Plaster Ceiling Ornaments and Truss Brackets,
CEMETERY POSTS.—Lots Enclosed with Posts and Bars.
WOOD STREET,
Between Market and Mulberry,
283 BRISTOL, PA.

COMMERCIAL
Insurance Company:
Office No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, Pa.
JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT;
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY.
Directors:
JAMES M. SLACK, JOSHUA PEIRCE,
E. G. HARRISON, JOHN K. WILDMAN,
THOMAS HUGHES, SAM'L H. HARRISON,
A. S. CADWALLADER.
☞ This is a Home Company, and Insures on both Mutual and Stock Plans.
All special risks avoided.
Call at the Office or send for copy of Act of Incorporation and Conditions and Plans of Insurance.
355-470

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions,
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK, BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,
Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.
Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
636

THE NEW OFFICE,
North-West Corner of
Second and Chestnut Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

BURKE'S
226 **Bristol Express.**

HAIR AND HUSK MATRESSES
MADE TO ORDER, and RENOVATED.
CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid.
ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store, or at my Residence on Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, will receive prompt attention.
Refer by permission to Moore, York & Howell, No. 301 South Second St., Alexander Miller, 211 South Second, and A. Grossman, 210 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
413 JOHN F. McMILLAN.

IRON FENCING.
THOMAS B. HARKINS, Bristol, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER OF
CROWELL'S PATENT IRON FENCES FOR BUCKS COUNTY.
THE public are respectfully invited to call and examine samples at the Iron Foundry on Dorrance Street near the railroad. Particular attention given to enclosing cemetery lots. All kinds of castings made to order. 798

J. V. BUCKMAN,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
General Insurance Agent.
BRISTOL, PA.
Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 612

ROOFING.
IMPROVED EGYPTIAN ROOFING.
It has proved itself better and more durable than tin; is less than half the cost; can be applied to STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS.
Especially adapted to covering old shingle roofs.
Manufacturers, MINER & BANNISTER.
OFFICE, No. 105 North Fourth St.
Factory, Germantown Railroad and Berks St.
N. B. Roofing shipped to any part of the country.
410 W. H. PAXSON, Agent, Bristol.

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard;
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 402

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